

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3110. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1944

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



(See page 9)

A SONG OF DELIVERANCE

O BOUNDLESS Salvation! deep ocean of love,
O fulness of mercy, Christ brought from above,
The whole world redeeming, so rich and so free,
Now flowing for all men—come, roll over me!
My sins they are many, their stains are so deep,

And bitter the tears of remorse that I weep;
But useless is weeping; thou great crimson sea,
Thy waters can cleanse me, come, roll over me!

O ocean of mercy, oft longing I've stood
On the brink of thy wonderful, life-giving flood!

Once more I have reached this soul-cleansing sea,
I will not go back till it rolls over me.

The tide is now flowing, I'm touching the wave,
I hear the loud call of "The Mighty to Save";
My faith's growing bolder—delivered I'll be!
I plunge 'neath the waters—they roll over me.
General William Booth.

Sermons

WITHOUT TEXTS

BY HENRY F. MILANS, O.F.

HIS CROWN OF GLORY

ONLY from the heights of our achievements can we see how far we have come and the way by which God has safely led us.

One has only to contemplate the life of William Booth to realize how limitless are the possibilities of Man when the directing force of his spiritual purposes in life is the Spirit of Almighty God.

A century ago, William Booth knelt in his home at Nottingham and surrendered his life to his Maker. There were no reservations. All he was and hoped to be was God's for His use and for always. The Salvation Army, one of the most beneficent organizations of all time, is the outcome of that full consecration.

IT isn't enough to say that William Booth was possessed of a rare genius for organization. This work that he did was of God — not of William Booth. The convert of Nottingham was only the medium through whom the Holy Spirit worked. He did nothing to hinder Him. He whole-heartedly obeyed. This Salvation Army is the outcome of God making use of man when man is willing and fit to be God's holy vehicle.

AT the moment of his conversion there was born in William Booth the germ of a purpose to do what the established church was refusing to do—carry the saving Gospel of Jesus Christ to those who used or heard His name only in blasphemy. Therefore, there must be brought into being a "Church for the Unchurched."

For this most sacred purpose God raised up the leader who was to bring the Mercy-Seat to the outcast as He had called Moses to lead His chosen people out of bondage.

When man is eagerly willing to do God's bidding, whatever the cost, then God molds him and makes him the medium for the fulfillment of His undertaking. And God does not make mistakes in the choice of His leaders.

THEY REMAIN UNCHANGED

WHEN William Booth was used by God to found The Salvation Army he did so by proclaiming the whole truth of Salvation. He spoke plainly of—

- Punishment for sin in time and eternally.
- Repentance and faith which result in full pardon and new life in Christ.
- The precious Blood of our Redeemer which cleanses from ALL sin.
- The Judgment and the Hereafter.
- God's Word: Whosoever will, let him take the Water of Life freely.

Which facts have not changed, nor ever will. What effect have they on your life?

IS it not divinely significant that William Booth and Catherine Mumford dedicated their lives to God at the same time: two souls fired with the same inspired purpose; both free running channels for the Holy Spirit; one as eager as the other to carry out the Lord's bidding: "Go into the byways and hedges and compel them to come in." And when these two people were joined together in holy matrimony and they were both as one in the Holy Spirit, God had a working team that set the world on fire.

It isn't at all surprising, is it, that to-day The Salvation Army is a power for immeasurable good throughout the world, and that the Saviour's forgiving love is made known in many languages.

This Army is another of God's miracles, which had its birth in the conversion of William Booth at Nottingham a hundred years ago. What God hath wrought let no man carelessly tamper with.

THE Founder set up his first pulpit in London's vile East End. That was to be his parish — self-chosen. There he had to battle his way through opposition that was vicious enough to turn almost any other man to religious fields that were easier to cultivate. But when he and a faithful few frequently escaped only with their lives, they became stronger to face their next difficulties—for many years multiplied wherever the Yellow, Red and Blue Banner of Salvation was raised in the name of Christ.



DAILY DEVOTIONS

— HELPFUL THOUGHTS FROM GOD'S WORD —



SUNDAY: The bow shall be seen in the cloud.—Gen. 9:14.

Whether the rainbow seen by Invasion troops in France was a portent of colorful, happier days to come we cannot say. However, to those familiar with God's Word, it was a pleasant reminder that "His promises are sure if we only believe."

*When I behold thee, though my light be dim,
Distinct and low, I can in thine see Him
Who looks upon thee from His glorious throne,
And minds the covenant between all and One.*

MONDAY: A man which was blind from his birth.—John 9:1.

This man was alone and hopeless. Moreover he had never seen anything. For him there were no comparisons except in a limited world of sound, touch and taste. Missionaries face similar persons—those without a glimmer of Christianity. But there comes a time when, by their own willingness, Jesus opens their spiritual eyes; then an even greater transformation takes place

than was produced by His touch upon the eyes of the "man born blind."

*Burdens are lifted, blind eyes made to see,
There's a wonder-working power in the Blood of Calvary.*

TUESDAY: Noah was six hundred years old when the flood of waters was upon the earth.—Gen. 7:6.

Usually the severest test of faith challenges maturity. The Lord does not allow His children to be tried beyond their spiritual strength which increases gradually over the years lived in company with God.

*Give me on Thee to wait,
'Till I can all things do.*

WEDNESDAY: Be ye transformed.

Rom. 12:2.

When the great Savonarola was preaching in Florence there was a festival known in the year as Carnival time. The children were permitted to throw stones and do whatever damage they could. It was a stupid custom and a dangerous one, and had become a public menace. Savonarola resolved to stop it. He suggested that instead of flinging stones they might march through the streets singing, "Jesus

Christ is King," and collect alms for the poor. It worked magnificently. It resulted in a revival of religion.

*The joys of this world I have left far behind,
They brought only sorrow and care to my mind;
The heart that was once in such misery and pain,
To-day is rejoicing in Jesus' blest name.*

THURSDAY: Then went in also that other disciple . . . and he saw and believed. For as yet they knew not the Scripture, that He must rise again from the dead.—John 20:8, 9.

Evidence of redeeming Grace in changed lives is yet the most effective medium of inducing men to believe though they may know little of God or His Word.

FRIDAY: They . . . cast him into a pit.—Gen. 37:24.

Though drastic, the treatment produced an abundance of sorely needed faith. Joseph knew at that time that God alone provided an escape from the bottle-shaped pit out of which it was impossible for him to climb.

*God alone the change has wrought,
Hither by His help I'm brought.*

SATURDAY: That he might comfort your hearts.—Eph. 6:22.

There are some appreciated persons who radiate strength wherever they go. It is pleasing and comforting to be near them.

*Comfort, like the golden sun,
Dispels the sullen shade with her sweet influence,
And cheers the melancholy house of care.—Rowe.*

Heaven and Earth

"YOUR way is dark," the angel said,
"Because you downward gaze;
Look up and learn to praise.
Look up! the sun is overhead;
I looked, I learned: Who looks above
Will find in Heaven both Light and Love."

"Why upward gaze?" the angel said;
"Have you not learned to know
The Light of God shines overhead
That men may work below?"
I learned: Who only looks above
May miss below the work of Love."

And thus I learned the lessons twain:
The heart whose treasure is above
Will gladly turn to earth again
Because all heaven is Love.
Yea, Love that framed the starry height
Came down to earth and gave a Light.

Bishop of Ripon.

But William Booth's enemies were opposing God's will. Of course they were engulfed, as Pharaoh's hosts were engulfed, in the mightiness of God's plan and purpose. Jail doors that once swung open to imprison William Booth's intrepid followers, began to open in welcome to those same disciples of the Christ so that they might pray with criminals who had really violated the laws of the land. They knelt at cell doors that once incarcerated our Soldiers of the Cross and pointed the hardest criminals to the Saviour of the crimson-red sinner.

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, and Bermuda.
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HOW IT BEGAN

By The Army's First General

About sixty years ago General William Booth issued a small book entitled, "Twenty-one Years' Salvation Army," prepared by The Army's first Commissioner, George Scott Railton. The volume, now out of print, is a rare possession, as it contains an account, in the Founder's own words, of The Army's early beginnings. It is reprinted herewith as an inspiring memento and appropriate to Founder's Day, July 2, and the Centenary Year of William Booth's conversion to God.



I WAS born in Nottingham on the 10th of April, 1829, and was converted when fifteen years of age. I was brought up in attendance on the services of the Church of England, which at thirteen I exchanged of my own choice for what were to me the more interesting meetings of the Wesleyan Methodists.

There was nothing very remarkable in the measures that led up to my conversion; I had the advantage of hearing some faithful preaching, and came, in my new associations, under the influence of some godly friends, while as far back as I can remember the Holy Spirit had continually shown me that my real welfare for time and eternity depended upon the surrender of myself to the service of God.

After a long controversy I made this submission, cast myself on His mercy, received an assurance of His pardon, and gave myself up to His service with all my heart. The hour, the place, and many other particulars of this glorious transaction, are recorded indelibly on my memory.

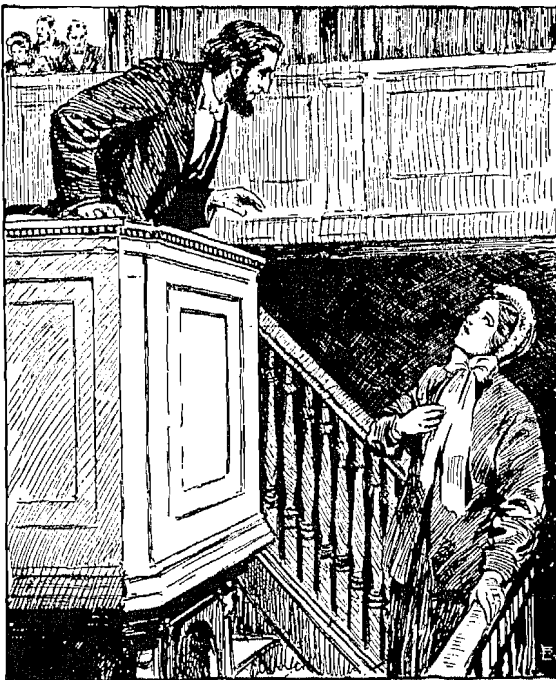
TWO events which happened soon after my conversion, had, I have no doubt, a very powerful influence in moulding my religious character and shaping my after life. The first of these was a remarkable religious awakening that came to the society and congregation of which I was a member, and which extended for miles around the town. At that time the Rev. James Caughey, an American minister, was making an evangelistic tour through the country. He was an extraordinary preacher, filling up his sermons with thrilling anecdotes and vivid illustrations, and for the straightforward declaration of Scriptural truth and striking appeals to the conscience, I had up to that time never heard his equal; I do not know that I have since.

For three months we were expecting him, during which time remarkable stories of the wonderful results that had attended his ministry elsewhere were continually reaching us, and for months before he came meetings were held to pray for a blessing on his labors. His visit was consequently the constant topic of conversation, and everybody was on the tiptoe of expectation when he arrived.

The result answered the anticipation. There were such crowds and rushes to hear the Gospel as we had never dreamed of seeing. There were wonderful meetings, wonderful influences, and wonderful conversions. Multitudes were saved,

many of whom became the most useful members of the society. All this had a powerful effect upon my young heart. The straightforward conversational way of putting the truth, and the commonsense method of pushing the people up to decision, and the corresponding results that followed, in the conversion and sanctification of hundreds of people, made an ineffaceable impression on my mind, filling me not only with confidence in the power and willingness of God to save all those that come unto Him, but with the assurance of the absolute certainty with which soul-saving results may be calculated, when proper means are used for their accomplishment.

I saw as clearly, as if a revelation had been made to me from Heaven, that success in spiritual work, as in natural operations, was to be



It was a notable day in The Army's history when Catherine Booth gave leadership to women by speaking in public. Here she is shown asking her husband if she might give her testimony. Thousands of women Salvationists have since followed her courageous example.

accounted for, not on any mere abstract theory of Divine sovereignty, or favoritism, or accident, but on the employment of such methods as were dictated by commonsense, the Holy Spirit, and the Word of God.

A SECOND event had a powerful influence upon my early character and my after life. This was the remarkable way with which I saw the application of the principle, which I had seen so successfully acted upon among the religious portion of the community, to some of the poorest and most desolate people in the town.

Directly after this awakening, I was laid aside with a violent attack of fever. My life was in danger, but God mercifully restored me to health, and I went out to devote my spared life to the work of saving souls, which became ever after the supreme business of my existence. During my illness some of my



Like John Wesley, William Booth regarded the world as his parish. His spirit still lives on.

comrades had gone down to one of the poorest parts of the town and commenced meetings in the same spirit as the great revival which had just closed in the big chapel. From time to time they sent notes to my sick chamber telling me they wanted me to help them, and so soon as able I went out and joined them in their struggle and became a leader in the fight.

Our plan of operation was simplicity itself. We obtained the loan of cottages, and in these held meetings every night, always commencing with an open-air address, fine weather or foul, all the year round, inviting the people indoors for another meeting. Here again we had lively songs, short and sharp exhortations insisting upon decision for Christ upon the spot, which was to be signified by coming out and kneeling at the round table that stood in the middle of the room. These efforts were accompanied by visitation of the sick and the converts whose names and addresses were always recorded, together with processions to the big chapel on the Sunday, which the respectable authorities of the society soon compelled us to take in at the back door where the free seats were. When our converts died we had Salvation funerals, placing the coffin in the street, singing around it, and holding another meeting at the grave when the parson had gone. In short, we had a miniature Salvation Army.

I HAVE said that these two series of events influenced my character and after conduct. From the first I doubtless learned those simple principles upon which I have acted with a blessed measure of success ever since, and by the latter I was convinced that God was not only no respecter of persons, but that human nature was as religiously impressionable, if not more so, in its poorest, most ignorant, and wretched forms as in any other.

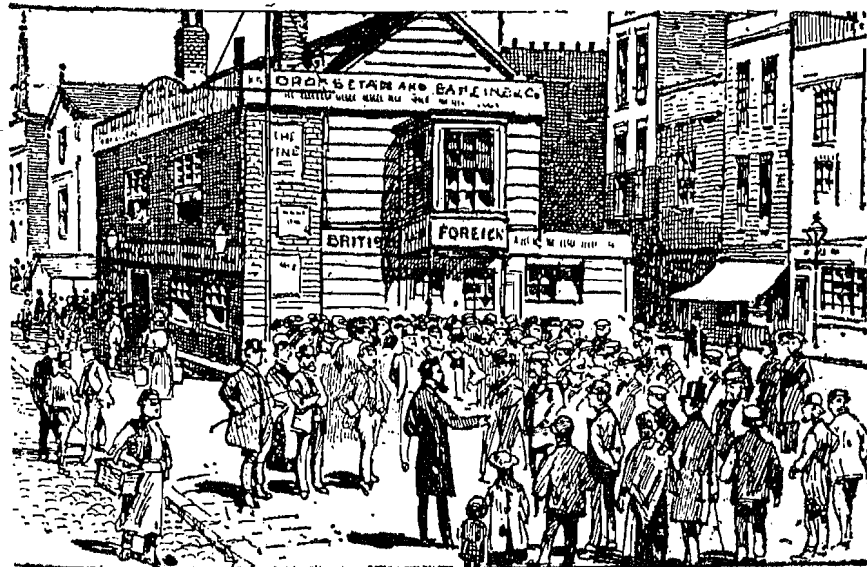
But as time went on the influence and methods of church usage and the "traditions of the elders" carried me away from these simple plans on to the ordinary and orthodox church lines of action, I must be a regular preacher and go through set forms and deliver regular sermons. All the influences and regulations of the society in which I lived and moved, and which it is not much exaggeration to say, I all but worshipped, willed it to be so.

AT seventeen my superintendent minister wished to see me. He desired that I should go, as it is termed, "on to the plan," that is, become a local preacher. I declined; my youth was my excuse, the secret feeling of my heart being that I could get more souls saved on the rough-and-ready lines I was then following out than on any other that I could hope at that time to be able to reach.

A year after, however, I was hooked into the ordinary rut and put on to sermon-making and preaching, and at nineteen I was pressed to prepare for the ordinary ministry. I again pleaded for delay, this time on the ground of my health which was not very good, and the subject was postponed for another year.

Then changes came. I moved from Nottingham to London: a violent controversy arose in the Wesleyan Society through which I was separated from it, although I took no part in the strife, and it was near upon three years before I left business to devote my every thought, moment and energy to the work of proclaiming Salvation.

(Continued on page 6)



AS IT WAS IN
1865

The Army Founder tolling among the crowds in East London (from an early-day etching)



WINNIPEG GRACE HOSPITAL 1944 GRADUATING CLASS.—(Front row) Nurses Maida Parkinson, Lillian Westaway, Frances Burrell, and Harriet Johnson, Miss Frances Waugh, Science Instructor; Brigadier Pearl Payton, Hospital Superintendent; Nurses Edith Svanhill (Gold Medalist), Frances Reece (Gold Medalist), Augusta Helgason (Gold Medalist), and Mary Kuran. (Second row) Nurses Donada Gunn, Louella Diebel, Emma Degen, Edith Dassau, Ruth Ferguson (Valedictorian), Margaret McInnes, Rosaline Labovitch, Vera Ching, Christine Sigurdson, Florence Maynard, Ethel Wheeler, Bessie Baby, and Pauline Shiskin. (Back row) Nurses Isobel Hastings, Jessie Calder, Constance Foster, Anna Fox, Valaine Sigvaldson, and Freda Wilman, Captain Edith Jater, Phyllis Ferguson, and Irene Owens

CONSECRATED TO THE MINISTRY OF HEALING

Hospital Week-end Events in Manitoba's Capital City

SECOND only in importance to the Commissioning of Cadets is the Graduating Exercises of a class of young women who have chosen one of life's noblest professions, that of nursing.

It is a truism that "the best things in life are free," not because they are cheap, but because they are priceless. It was in developing this thought that James Russell Lowell wrote:

*"And what is so rare as a day
in June?*

*Then, if ever, come perfect
days."*

Sunday, June 11, was a perfect day, as a caravan of cars conveyed about a hundred graduate, student and probationary nurses from Winnipeg Grace Hospital to Divine Service at the No. 1 Citadel. This pre-graduation event has always been keenly anticipated in the Prairie

Gateway, and Salvationists and friends have valued the opportunity of welcoming the Officers and nursing staff from the pioneer Hospital to the mother Corps of the West.

Completely filling the entire centre block in the Citadel auditorium, the large group of nurses presented a perfect picture in their snow-white uniforms.

The exercises of the meeting were perfectly synchronized into moulding the thoughts of the audience toward oneness of purpose.

The Hospital Superintendent, Brigadier P. Payton, read Paul's Love Chapter; the Citadel Songsters sang, "Lord, I will follow Thee," and the Band followed up the trend of thought with an appropriate hymn-tune. Majors J. F. Morrison and A. Mabb also took part.

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Oram, led the con-

gregation in the singing of the petition, "Oh, disclose Thy lovely face," and also made some introductory remarks.

The singing of a quartet of Citadel Songsters, "Whisper and I will obey," paved the way for the Commissioner's soul-uplifting talk, which did much to widen the spiritual vision of the congregation, including the nurses.

As deftly as any painter, the Commissioner, in an inspiring illustration, painted the azure of the Egyptian sky; the transparent depths of the Mediterranean; the Laurentian mountains in their glorious golden-and-copper Fall costume; the breathtaking sunrise appearing at Hawaii; the Rockies bedecked by the snow-maiden, and the colorful spectacle of an afterglow in the Swiss Alps. And yet, he said, "Eye hath not seen . . . what God hath prepared for them that love Him."

The Army leader's address could not fail to infuse every listener with a desire to know more, to hear more, and see more of the "unseen things which are eternal."

"Music with a Message" was the theme of the hour of jubilation and praise, over which the Commissioner presided in the afternoon. The Band and Songsters, despite recent serious depletions, came up with sparkling renditions of marches, duets and quartets. A large group of young people from Logan Avenue Corps brought sum-

"Nevertheless, not My will, but Thine, be done."

The garment of humility is for you; the mantle of charity is to cover your neighbor; now, don't get them mixed.

We often forget that criticism does not mean fault-finding. It means rather the art of finding virtues.

(Continued on page 13)

ON THE ITALIAN FRONT

WRITING from "somewhere in Italy," Major J. D. Batten, Supervisor with the Canadian Mediterranean Forces, writes:

"All our Supervisors out here are well. I have seen most of them in the past few days, and although times are strenuous, each one is happy and pitching in. What our comrades have meant to the Canadian soldiers will never be estimated. The folks back home will always have cause to rejoice that it was possible for them to be with their lads at the front."

A recent communication from Captain Vernon Marsland, also with the C.M.F., reads:

"You will be interested to learn that the Canadian War Crys are arriving safely. I have received them regularly for some months, so that is not bad considering shipping difficulties. I trust all goes well with The Army back home."

mery greetings to the Territorial Commander, and with beaming faces told him they had joy-bells ringing in their heart. Captain Miriam Hoggard, a newcomer to the city, was welcomed.

The Commissioner was all too brief in his address, as he recounted incidents portraying the power of music, and many chapters could be written about the benediction that has been placed upon the efforts of Bandmen the world over.

At night the venue for the final service of the day was the spacious Westminster United Church, whose minister expressed his personal pleasure, as well as that of his church, that Grace Hospital staff and Graduating Class should for the first time unite in their church.

The participation of Brigadier T. H. Mundy, Lieut.-Colonel W. Oake and Lieutenant (Deputy-Songster Leader) and Mrs. W. Badley lent a distinct Army flavor to the gathering.

The Commissioner's address told of the ministry of healing. Drawing upon the vision of John when he learned that the leaves were for the healing of the nations, the leader traced the ministry from its earliest inception and urged the thirty-one graduates to seek out avenues of service to perform their art with all the Christ-like graces of gentleness, meekness, patience and compassion.

THERE was an air of tranquility and calm, and the atmosphere was one of peaceful charm, in Westminster United Church on Monday, when the graduate nurses stepped over the threshold into their chosen sphere of service. The high-vaulted roof of the church, the magnificent stained-glass windows, the lighted candelabra about the pulpit, and the large potted palms added to the scene.

The church was filled to capacity as the Hospital staff, Graduating Class and students marched in to the appropriate strains of the Citadel Band's march, "Matchless Love."

The burden of the Commissioner's opening prayer was for the lads and lassies overseas, and for the victory

(Continued on page 13)

Compiled by ANN L. BICKMORE

Calendar For July

A Quotation for Every Day of the Month

Make another chapter to the Acts of the Apostles by being an apostle yourself.
William Booth.

The Light is still shining in the darkness, for the darkness has never put it out.—John 1:5 (Goodspeed). Truth is like a torch: the more it is shaken, the more it shines.

This is what Christianity is for — to teach men the art of life. And its whole curriculum lies in three words: "Learn of Me."

Christianity is a daily journey with Christ.

"Afflictions are flails to thresh off our husks." Accept affliction as a challenge. Neither ask nor accept odds. Stand on your own feet spiritually and intellectually if you cannot physically. Abhor alibis!

Christ never failed to distinguish between doubt and unbelief. Doubt is CAN'T believe; unbelief is WON'T believe. Doubt is honesty; unbelief is obstinacy. Doubt is looking for light; unbelief is content with darkness.

To prove that we have goodness within us, it must blossom into deeds. A tree that yields no blossoms and bears no fruit, of what use is it? Let us resemble the olive — let us bring forth abundant fruits.

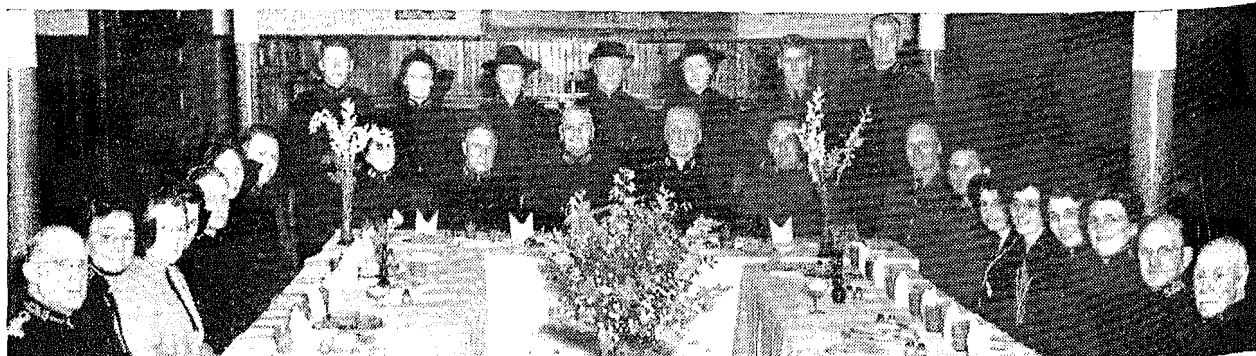
We do not know how cheap the seeds of happiness are, or we would scatter them oftener.

"When ye pray, believe."—Mark 11:24. An active faith can give thanks for a promise, though it be not as yet performed; knowing that God's bonds are as good as ready money.

If Christ prayed so much—why do we pray so little?

No prayer is unheard, none is wasted; there is none that we shall not meet again in the world to come. When we come to die, how bitterly shall we mourn that we have prayed so little, prayed so negligently; we shall see then that life was hardly life when it was not also prayer.

When Christ had his Gethsemane experience, He knew no peace until He said,



BULWARK OF THE CORPS.—Representative of hundreds of splendid Local Officers in the Territory are these Moncton, N.B., comrades, taken during Commissioner B. Oram's visit to the Maritimes. With the Territorial Commander, who addressed the supper-gathering, are Brigadiers E. Green and A. Keith, and other Officers

STIMULATING READING FOR AND ABOUT *Young People*

TORONTO'S EXCELLENT SHOWING

Queen City Life-Saving Units Unite For Impressive Divine Service

A NEW and successful venture was the holding of a Divine Service for Toronto Life-Saving Units in the Masonic Temple on a recent Sunday morning. These branches have so grown numerically that it was deemed necessary to engage this large building, and even it was taxed to capacity, extra seats having to be brought in. The gathering was piloted by the

Prior to the service the sections assembled in Ramsden Park where they were inspected by the Territorial Young People's Secretary and the Divisional Commander.

The Earls Court Band (Bandmaster Jack Robbins) led the march down Yonge Street, and rendered excellent service during the indoor meeting. Arrangements were under the



ON PARADE

Led by the Winnipeg Citadel Band, Life-Saving units begin the march past during the recent successful Field Day held in Assiniboine Park

Divisional Commander, who was accompanied by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner. Among the visitors were the Territorial Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier A. Keith, and Mr. Herbert Greenaway, Executive Commissioner for the Toronto District of the Boy Scout Association, who spoke.

Brigadier Keith brought a brief message and introduced the speaker. The inspirational Bible address by the visitor captured the interest of the youthful hearers.

An impressive ceremony was conducted by Lieut. - Colonel Spooner when four Union Jacks were dedicated and presented to North Toronto Cubs, and to the Bedford Park, Lisgar Street and Long Branch Guide Companies.

BRANTFORD'S GENEROSITY

"Sweets" For British Children

MEMBERS of the Brantford, Ont., Company meeting have sent more than 75 pounds of candy to English children attending Army meetings for young people. The "sweets" are distributed by Brantford Young People's Band-Sergeant Laskey, now serving in England with British Fire Fighters.

The Canadian children's splendid efforts are much appreciated by British Young People's workers and certainly by the delighted recipients!

direction of the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major R. Gage. (See pictures, page 13).

COMMISSIONED TO SING FOR CHRIST

Lisgar Street Young People's Singing Company Launches Its Melody-Dispensing Career

THE Lisgar Street Young People's Corps passed another milestone in its expanding career when the Field Secretary, Colonel F. C. Ham, recently presented thirty-six young

Young People's Band (Leader A. Majury), and Mr. Bernard Fox, who ably presided. The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major R. Gage, read a Charge, written by



Lisgar Street Citadel's newly-commissioned Young People's Singing Company is seen with the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major R. Gage, the Corps Officer, Major and Mrs. C. Sim; Leader T. Sherwin and Assistant Leader A. Ball

people with commissions as Singing Company members.

Taking part in the interest-filled evening program were the newly-formed Company, the Earls Court

Captain Arnold Brown, and Major C. Sim, the Corps Officer, prayed.

Singing Company Leader Tom. Sherwin is supported in his efforts by Assistant Leader Art. Ball.



MONCTON (N.B.) CITADEL GUIDE COMPANY, photographed recently with the Territorial Commander, Commissioner E. Orames; the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith; the Divisional Commander, Brigadier E. Green; and the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. A. W. Martin. Also in the group are Guide Leader M. Hyslop (front row, second from right), Assistant Leader B. Price (second from left) and Company Leader E. Martin (centre), holder of the Guide "All-Round Cord"

AMBITIOUS CITY RALLY

Hamilton Division Corps Cadets Assemble For Bright Gathering

AN inspiring Divisional Corps Cadet Rally was recently held in the Argyle Street Citadel, Hamilton, arranged by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Ritchie. The excellent attendance included representatives from almost every Corps in the Division.

The visiting speaker, Brigadier A. Keith, was introduced by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Ritchie. Earnest prayer was offered by Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Captain W. Ratcliffe.

Interest mounted when Corps Cadet Amy Eacott, formerly a Corps Cadet in China, and wearing the official Corps Cadets uniform of that land, led a spirited song.

Mrs. Ritchie called the Roll and the Lesson Record revealed the excellent work of the various Brigades.

(Continued foot of column 4)

NEWFOUNDLAND YOUTH

Impressive Divine Service Parade at St. John's

AN event of considerable interest to the youth of St. John's, Nfld., took place on a recent beautiful Sunday morning. A Divine Service Parade of all the Life-Saving units of the city attracted more than one hundred Life-Saving representatives. Accompanied by the Adelaide Street Senior and Young People's Bands, and also a Scout Band comprised of Scouts from the Temple, the parade marched from the Temple to the Adelaide Street Citadel where a very helpful meeting was led by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Acton, assisted by Mrs. Acton and the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major A. Moulton.

Scout Leader Noseworthy, of the Temple, spoke on "Character-building Through Scouting," and Guard Leader E. Pike, of Adelaide Street, dealt with "The Aims of the Life-Saving Guards." Enlightening to the audience was the recital of the Sunbeam Law by Sunbeam Leader Reid of Mundy Pond, also the recital of the Guard Law, led by Guard Leader Butler, of the Temple, and the Scout Pledge, led by Scout Leader Noseworthy. The Scripture portions were read by a Guard and Scout, and Brigadier Acton spoke on a vital and timely subject.

(Continued from column 3)

gades. Brigadier Keith expressed thanks to Mrs. Ritchie for her faithful and untiring service as Divisional Corps Cadet Guardian, rendered during the past eight years, and introduced Major E. Burnell as the new Divisional Young People's Secretary.

Highlights of the evening were an instructive and enjoyable Salvation Army History Quiz piloted by the Territorial Young People's Secretary; a vocal solo by Corps Cadet Paul Green, of St. Catharines; and a trio by three Corps Cadets from Guelph. Major Galway (R) held the interest of the audience as he spoke of the wonder and power of the Word.

A challenging message, full of counsel and guidance, was brought by Brigadier Keith.

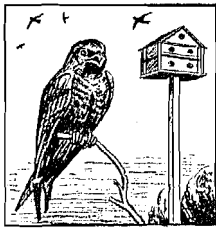
The attendance shield was won for the second year by the Hamilton V Brigade.

NATURE KNOWLEDGE TEST.—5

The magazine, Canadian Nature, has given special permission to reproduce a series of pictures of common birds, mammals and insects. They are all named but are badly mixed up. First you unscramble the words under each picture and write your answer on the first line underneath the picture. Then, when you have all the names unscrambled, fill in the correct name under each picture on the second line. Watch later issue for correct answers.



Edr Xfo



Dabl Gaele



Trumska



Ruppel Tarmin



Taliborme Lorole

A NEW AND INFORMATIVE FEATURE



A historic moment was when The Salvation Army was named

(Continued from page 3)

After six months in London I spent a little over a year in Spalding, Lincolnshire, and the villages around, where I dearly loved the people and saw many saved. I then returned to London again where I came to study preparatory to becoming a minister in the Methodist New Connexion. But my studies were very much broken in upon and sadly interrupted by the more practical business of saving souls.

It was about this time I made my first acquaintance with the East of London, being appointed to preach at a little chapel. God spoke through me, and before the meeting closed very unusual results to that congregation followed, and souls cried for mercy. Other meetings were held and more conversions took place. This happened wherever I went, and it was soon noised abroad throughout the Connexion of which I had so recently become a minister. It was remarked upon in the magazine and greatly wondered at.

A visit to Guernsey (one of the Channel Islands) of a fortnight's duration followed, where several hundred persons were awakened, and then came a pressing call to Staffordshire Potteries. This was altogether contrary to my wishes and I positively declined it. I wanted to settle down to my circuit and pastoral duties, and all the student business which is thought so essential to ministerial work; but it was decided by the authorities that I should go to Staffordshire. Perhaps an Authority higher than theirs was determined there should be no settling down for me. It seemed so then, as it has done so ever since.

While in Staffordshire, Longton, Hanley, Burslem, Newcastle-under-Lyme, Fenton and Stoke were visited in turn. Seven weeks in all were spent in these places, during which time the names and addresses of 1,700 persons were registered as finding Salvation. This news flew through the community with rapid-

How It Began

The Founder Tells His Own Story

ity, and the managing committee of the Connexion arranged for my being relieved from my circuit duties in London, very much to the disappointment of the people there, and set apart to the work of an evangelist for the entire Connexion.

During the rest of the year, Bradford, Oldham, Mossley, Gateshead, and Manchester were visited. Then came the Conference, which formally approved my appointment, and renewed it the following year.

ANOTHER event happened about this time—I was married. Three years before, on the same day that I left business for the ministry, I met the one whom I had the privilege since to call my wife, and we were one in heart, soul and purpose from that very night. There may be unions as thorough and perfect as ours has been; but not very many, so far as my observation has gone. I had formed an idea of what I wanted in a wife, and resolved to wait until I found a woman who, in some measure at least, would answer to it. It began with devotion to God and righteousness, and soul-saving, and went on to other qualities, moral, social, and intellectual.

Although in my fancy I had formed this ideal, I never could have expected to find a being who so nearly answered to it as I did in the woman who then linked her fate with mine, and who has from that time on been my comrade in the fight. How she has helped me as companion, friend, counsellor, and not least as the mother of our children.

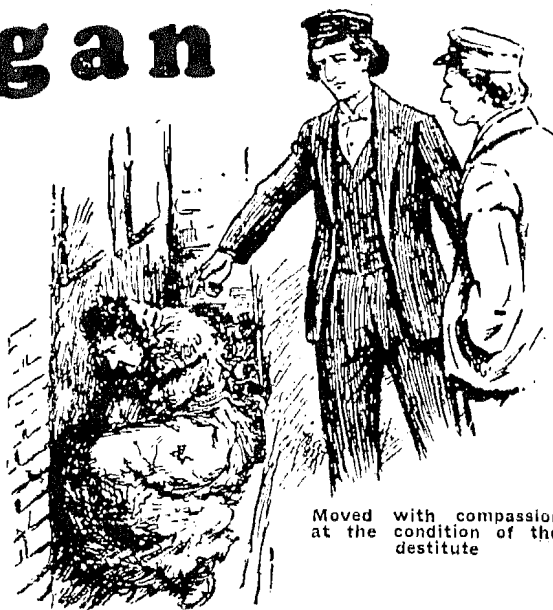
I pause not here to attempt to describe our life together. It may be said that the world knows all about us, seeing that her life has been almost as public as my own. I may say, however, that if personally I have, in the hands of God, had to do

with the origination of The Salvation Army, if I have stood to it in the relation of a father, surely my precious wife may be truly considered to have been its mother.

WITHIN a few days of our marriage, I fulfilled a second fortnight's engagement in Guernsey, and then a week at Jersey. In both places I preached in the very halls that The Salvation Army occupied later as barracks. Then right away to York, leaving my wife, who was sick, in London on the way. Then followed Hull, Sheffield, Dewsbury, Hunslet, Leeds and Halifax. At these places between three and four thousand persons professed to find Salvation. Some of these became ministers; many emigrated to distant lands; others became backbone-members of the different societies, whilst others died and went triumphantly to Heaven.

At Halifax the Chief of the Staff (later, General Bramwell Booth) was born. We were booked for Chester, but had to remain in Halifax for his convenience, advantage being taken of this interruption of our arrangements to give three weeks' service at another chapel in another part of town.

Macclesfield, Yarmouth, Sheffield (second visit) and Birmingham were then visited, and then Nottingham, my native town, where we had between six and seven hundred converts in six weeks. Then came Chester, Bristol, Truro and Stafford. At the last-mentioned place we had just got to work, with the blessed promises of a wonderful awakening,



Moved with compassion at the condition of the destitute

when the Conference which conducted the affairs of the Connexion, for various reasons, or rather on sundry excuses relating to Church order, by a narrow majority decided that I should return to regular pastoral work.

This was a heavy blow to me and very much against my judgment. But I bowed to authority, and spent one year in the Halifax and three years in the Gateshead Circuits. When the time had arrived that I must leave the Gateshead people, three years being the limit of ministerial stay in the Methodist Connexion, the officers sent in a memorial urging my re-appointment to evangelistic work.

Followed the Call of Souls

This was refused; whereupon I resigned my position in that body and went out, from home and salary, with a delicate wife and four little children under five years of age, leaving almost every friend I had behind me in order that I might have the opportunity of filling the sphere in which I thought I could best serve God and save the largest number of souls. This was my first step back again towards the simple plan of labor commenced at Nottingham fifteen years before.

I need not say that in this new departure my wife was one with me. Twelve months before God had opened her lips to speak in public, thus qualifying her to become my helpmate more fully than ever before.

(To be continued)

HOLINESS MEANS HEALTH

A Definition from an Early-Day Army Publication

HOLINESS is the healthy development of the Divine nature that is within us. Born of God, we have the beginning of a life in which lies all the possibility and promise of a perfect likeness to Him. Holiness is a steady and healthy growth.

It may be a "second blessing"; it may be a two-hundred-and-twenty-second blessing. It may be sought for with an agony of effort; it may be a simple, glad, half-unconscious endeavour that pleases Jesus all day long, because it seems as if love cannot help it.

It may be a rapture; it may be a conflict; it may be a gloom. Mark—it may be!

Holiness may go with all these—and it may go without any of them, for Holiness is simply a perfectly healthy religious life. By faith in the Lord Jesus, and by the gracious energy of the Holy Ghost, you are born of God—now live.

William Booth became a "father of nations." He is depicted here reviewing The Army's forces at an International Congress

"Live," you say, "is that all? I live without any trouble. I eat and drink, and sleep and live. This is a very short and easy cut to Holiness."

Is that so? Think of all that life means. Air, food, light, warmth, society, exercise, rest. Let the spiritual life within us have these as freely and ungrudgingly as we give them to the bodily life, and Holiness asks no more.

Breathing the atmosphere of communion with God—the breath of God; desiring the sincere milk of the Word, that we may grow thereby; walking in the light as He is in the light; warmed with the glowing love of Jesus filling the soul, running gladly in the way of His commandments: this is to ensure the all-round development of the life of God within us.

All That Life Means

Yet again, think of all that life means. The getting up in the morning, and all the philosophy of being clothed. The breakfast, compassing two worlds that you may have a cup of tea. The business—letters and telegrams; the markets, with the anxious scanning of appearances; the manufacture, with its trained skill and caution; the money-making and the money-losing—life means all this. Dinner, with all the hundred hands that have toiled to feed us; the harvest of the ages meets us in the commonest crust of bread. The home, with all its arrangements, domestic and social.

(From "Full Salvation," an early-day production of The Army's Printing Press.)

THE KEYNOTE WAS JOY

DURING the Liberty Loan Drive of World War 1, the slogan was, "Give until it hurts." A well known financier remarked that it should be, "Give until it makes you rejoice." A little giving hurts, but great giving brings joy.

In the Christian life it is the same. Half of the trouble we have in trying to be Christians comes from trying only to be half Christians. We do what we think is required of us as Christians, we want to feel that we have done our duty, and then we try to crowd our Christianity in along with everything else in life. No wonder our Christianity hurts when we give to it so little of our time, our thoughts, our substance, our real selves. Paul and the saints down through the ages gave their all. They dared and suffered greatly, yet as we read their experiences over and over we find not a word of suffering—the keynote of their lives was "Joy!" Are we, too, sharing in the joy of His Salvation? Are we giving ourselves to Christ until it "makes us rejoice?"

All over blessing, all over joy,
All over cleansing, sin to destroy;
All over brightness, all over white;
'Tis best to be saved all over.



OUR MAGAZINE PAGE

FRIENDSHIP TREES

Leaves That Might Well Be For the Healing of the Nations

NEARLY everyone knows about Johnny who rambled all over the U.S.A. planting apple seeds, but comparatively few know that Paul, his successor, has planted "Rotary Friendship Trees" all over the globe.

The idea originated some years ago when Paul conceived the idea of planting Blue Spruce trees in his own hillside garden in honor of overseas Rotarians who had visited his Morgan Park home, "Comely Banks," where there are now more than fifty of these trees. From this

Curious Commonplace

JUDGES and barristers wear wigs as part of their official costume; so does the Speaker of the House of Commons, the Lord Chancellor, and some other legal officials.

In very ancient times men wore wigs either to hide their baldness or to make themselves look handsome. Many Roman emperors wore wigs, and the fashionable women of ancient Rome covered their own black hair with golden wigs.

Wigs became fashionable in Europe in the sixteenth century. Queen Elizabeth is said to have had nearly a hundred.

beginning the planting of friendship trees has become world-wide.

Plantings have been made at several centres in the United States and outside the U.S.A., plantings have been made in England, Scotland, Germany, South Africa, Hawaii, Japan, Philippines, Australia, New Zealand, Fiji Islands, Peru, Norway, Sweden, Finland, Estonia, Holland, Latvia, Tasmania, Mexico, Panama, Colombia, Brazil and Argentina. In many of the countries, plantings were made in several cities. The "Paul" referred to is Paul P. Harris, organizer of the first Rotary Club, in Chicago, in February, 1905.

ANIMALS ASSIST WHEN ENGINES FAIL

Domestic Beasts Come Into Their Own

ONE of the great lessons allied military authorities have had to learn in Italy is that the petrol engine cannot always be depended upon. Rain and snow have made the ground impossible for cars and lorries and tanks, so the domestic animals have come into their own again.

Thousands of horses and donkeys and mules have been called up for service in Italy, and consequently members of the Royal Army Veterinary Corps have been called upon to minister to sick animals.

The Mobile Veterinary Section is the animal equivalent to an advanced dressing station, and every care is given to sick or wounded animals.

THE OLD IMPEDES THE NEW

THE Jeep—famous for its ability to go almost anywhere—has now been adapted to railway travel. It can be driven off the road and, by a quick interchange, it can move on the steel railway lines. The Jeep shows the same form on the track as when it is taking a water plunge or manipulating an almost impossible mountain trail. But when it comes to native traffic in Cairo—the dexterous Jeep has to give way!



LONDON READS ABOUT ITSELF

A Famous Collection of Books Is Given To a Famous City

THE famous City of London is soon to have the biggest opportunity of reading all about itself it has ever had in the course of its long history. Lord Southwood has bought the section of the library of the late John Burns, the first Labor Member of Parliament to become a Cabinet Minister, that consists of books about London.

Lord Southwood is presenting these books to London. Where they are to be housed is not yet known, but it is confidently expected that they will be put in a place, possibly the County Hall, where Londoners can readily consult them.

Mr. Burns began to collect books about London at a very early age, and never gave up the habit. Some of his collection are comparatively new works; others are old and rare.

Burns did not concentrate entirely on big and important books; he found a place for many a simple little volume of travel and personal exploration. But he seems to have neglected the works of fiction in which London plays a large part. His London collection has nothing of Dickens or Sir Hugh Walpole.

After he retired into private life, he bought books and more books. They were everywhere in his home, in the kitchen, in the bedrooms, and under the chairs.

THE CRAB THAT CLIMBS

The robber-crab of the Pacific Islands climbs trees and eats coconuts which it strips of their fibre and then breaks open by hammering on one end with its huge pincers, or claws.

The Tree Fell—But The Bird Was Undisturbed

A Rigger Crew's Thoughtful Act

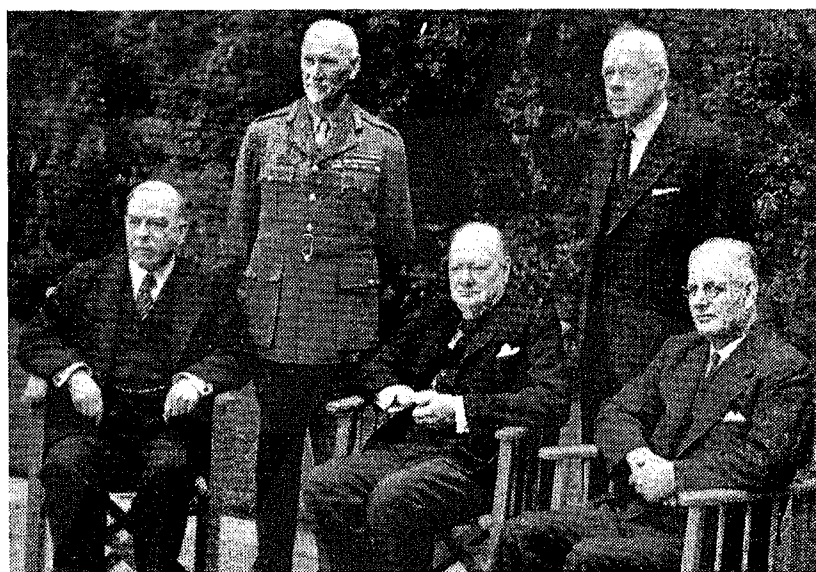
RECENTLY some of the boys from the Rigger Crew were felling one of the big eucalyptus trees that have been taken out around San Francisco.

A humming bird nest was discovered in a shrub directly in the path of fall of the big tree. The nesting humming bird refused to leave her nest in the midst of all the sawing and chopping, and the boys in the crew had to change

their plans and do some plain and fancy cutting and felling to get the tree down without damaging the nest.

After going to a lot of hard work, during which the bird sat tight on her nest, the boys got the tree down and moved on feeling pretty good about having made the world safe for humming birds even if not for eucalyptus trees. It was a thoughtful act.

A FAMOUS FIVE FOREGATHER



FOR the first time in the history of the British Commonwealth of Nations the Empire Prime Ministers met recently in London. The famous five are (left to right) Mr. Mackenzie King, Canada; Field-Marshal Jan Smuts, South Africa; Mr. Winston Churchill, Great Britain; Mr. J. Curtin, Australia; and Mr. P. Fraser, New Zealand. Mr. Churchill presided over the history-making sessions. Already, plans have been made for a post-war gathering of the Premiers in Australia.

"30"—THE END

How a Much-used Symbol Originated

RECENTLY published on the Magazine Page were some theories as to how the symbol "30" came into existence. Others are given herewith:

The phrase—"and '30"—means the end, and there are various theories on its origin. The best known is that the first message sent by a telegraph operator to the first press association in America, which was organized during the Civil War, contained thirty words. This figure, the words "good-night" and the operator's name were placed at the bottom of the sheet.

Some other versions are: When newspapers were handwritten, "x" designated the end of a sentence, "xx" the end of a paragraph, and "xxx" (Roman numerals for 30) the end of a story; linotype machines cast type slugs of thirty ems maximum length, hence "30" means the end of a line; when the Associated Press was established each member paper was entitled to thirty telegrams per day. Last of the day's quota was labelled "30."

FULL NAME, PLEASE

Welsh Village's Elongated Cognomen

POSSIBLY the longest place-name in the world is Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwllllandysiliogogoch, a Welsh village. The Post Office authorities, however, have shortened it to Llanfairpwll. The full name, which is variously spelled, means "Church of St. Mary in a hollow of white hazel, near to a rapid whirlpool and to St. Tysilio's Church, near to a red cave." Welsh fondness for the old Cymric language preserves the name of this Anglesey village.

FAR-TRAVELLED BOOK

AKIND-HEARTED women in Franklin, Ind., U.S.A., hesitated as she was about to add one special book to her salvage collection to send to The Salvation Army for the troops. It had precious memories!

But at length the book went in with the rest. Months after she received a letter from her son-in-law in India. He had just read a book. An old favorite of hers. Truly an old favorite... On the fly leaf, in her handwriting of years ago, was written her maiden name.

CARROTS OR TEA?

AFTER tasting some minced carrots Lord Woolton (the British Food Controller) told a Liverpool audience that "the time will come when people will take carrots instead of morning tea. They will find it more stimulating." Lady Woolton, more understanding in such things, added, "Yes, but not so comforting."

An Inspiring Weekly Message from The
Army's International Leader



Call Them to the Cross

ONE of the most encouraging features of public meetings which Mrs. Carpenter and I have conducted during recent months has been the quick interest of the Young People in any reference made to the missionary work of The Salvation Army. They have listened keenly as we have set forth the international responsibilities of Salvationists. Likewise when one or another Officer from overseas has told of the need as they saw it in many lands. Many times we have found them at the Mercy-Seat in earnest dedication of their lives to Christ, following the example of those to whom they have listened during the day.

This awareness of a call and willingness to obey it is, in my opinion, a sign of great promise, for at the present time few young people are not wholly engaged in responding to other and less worthy appeals, for their time, strength and money.

A CONTRAST IN CALLS

THERE are abundant calls to self-sacrifice, and to adventure. We do not fully estimate the effect, for instance, upon an average company of Salvationist lads of the dream before their eyes of becoming daring air-men. Anything in the way of adventure that we could offer seems small against the prospect of sitting at the controls of a great plane. Similarly with the girls. They have before them the thrill of being part of a uniformed, highly-respected force, of being much in the public eye.

In spite of this the voice of Christ is heard in the heart, especially when those to whom is entrusted the platforms of The Army speak with understanding and passion of the wonder of His call to service.

WHAT THE ARMY FOUNDER SAID

THE ability of an organization to produce sufficient human material to meet its growing needs is a sure index of its vitality, particularly when the first years of intense devotion and development are past. Depleted spirit, loss of vision, failing zeal shows there as quickly as anywhere. A light carelessness is the beginning of a fatal decline.

The Founder often pointed this out. Writing in *The War Cry* in 1885 he said:

"Something must be done — more definite and determined, more desperate and divine, than anything hitherto. Cannot we get within measurable distance of the example of the Master, which is only saying in other words, cannot we reach a devotion that will truthfully answer to what we profess to believe about these perishing multitudes?"

He knew that a giving Army was a getting Army. We in our time must believe it! Increasingly am I impressed with the necessity for our Officers and Soldiers manifesting such clear convictions in regard to the truths we proclaim that our young life cannot fail to be influenced by our example. When this is so I am sure we can look with happy confidence to a greater number willing and glad to answer the Saviour's call, to go out into all the world and preach the Gospel.

If they are blind to the need, whose fault is it? If they are self-centred, who is to blame? If the little round of meetings, practices, friendships, satisfies them, where is the fault?

Is it not ours for not stirring them up, for not breaking in upon their little worlds with the disturbing, heart-breaking cry of the lost?

CHANGED HEARTS ALONE WILL MEET THE NEED

DURING Youth Week efforts, much was said about rebuilding the new world. We must continue to speak with passionate earnestness of saving it, through the sacrifice on Calvary of Jesus Christ, the Redeemer. A world rebuilt of the old pieces, with self as the mortar and promise of a good time as the roof, will crumble again.

The world's sickness is too mortal for any cure by pills or palliatives. Changed hearts alone will meet the need, and to the task of giving up all in order to join the mighty changing-heart crusade, to take the road of complete surrender to the will of Christ, we must call our Young People.

ITALIAN SALVATIONISTS FOUND FAITHFUL

FURTHER news of meetings with Italian Salvationists in their homeland has arrived from Salvation Army Officers working amongst the Troops in the Mediterranean area.

I found Service Salvationists in Naples (writes Adjutant J. Roberts, a British Officer, to the General), and, following information secured from them, went to Ariana Irpino and Faeto in the hills. At both these places there were good Army Corps before the unfriendly administration made difficulties.

On your behalf, Sir, I gave greetings to the Salvationists I found there, telling them of your continued prayers and faith for them and promising that as soon as it is possible you will send someone to lead them to greater victories than the past ever saw.

To say that they were thrilled is to use a poor expression. One of the women of Faeto took hold of my tunic and gazed with rapture at the "S" on my collar. I spoke here to the comrade who is now leading (Continued in column 4)

A Century Ago

Multitudes of Men, Women and Children All
Over the World Have Had Cause to Thank
God for William Booth's Conversion

("Aunt Ruth," in the *Northern Messenger*, Montreal)

ONE hundred years ago a boy in England gave himself to God. He was poor and unknown. Very few people felt any interest in him or in his doings. But God was interested.

The boy, William Booth, was in dead earnest and willing to endure any privation, and battle with any difficulties, in order to follow God wholly. At length he was made a minister of the Methodist Church. He married a sweet, consecrated, cultured woman who was one at heart with him in all his devotion to God.

Later he felt that God called him to more intensive evangelism and he stepped out on faith without human backing to work for the Salvation of the lowest and poorest. God used the Booths to bring many people to repentance and Salvation, and each convert was bidden to bring others to the Cross. . . . Then there came the vision of a great army of Christian soldiers, and with William Booth as General, the band marched through the streets and held open-air meetings, singing and exhorting sinners to come to Christ.

A Double Purpose

In his work in the more crowded parts of the city, where people lived without the comforts or even decencies to which human beings are entitled, General Booth realized that the Gospel of Jesus was meant to change men's conditions as well as men's hearts. He wrote most convincingly under the title, "In Darkest England and the Way Out," exposing the unbearable conditions of the slums, and outlining schemes for decent housing, and so forth. This book roused a great deal of interest and caused some reforms to be accomplished. But there are always a lot of selfish, greedy or indifferent property owners who

will not agree to anything that does not help to fill their own pockets, so many reforms are yet waiting to be carried out.

The Salvation Army was in every sense a Missionary movement, and soon spread to other lands. Within fifty years it covered fifty countries and men of every color were glad to march under the banner of the Salvationists. High and low, rich and poor, educated and unlettered, every kind of person responded to the call and gave themselves to bringing Salvation to others. Many drunkards and vile persons were rescued and set on the right path, and happy Christian homes were created out of the most unpromising material. Thousands and thousands of redeemed men and women and children all over the world have thanked God for the Gospel brought to them because of the consecration of William Booth and his followers.

Essentially a Missionary Movement

One hundred years ago a boy in England gave himself to God. . . . Other boys have started out in the same way, but some have been turned aside by a comrade's sneer, or by a pretty face, or by laziness. Many have been unwilling to keep on making the effort, others have lost the fellowship with God and concluded that it was all a mistake. Doubts and dishonesty have held back many, others frankly turned aside to what seemed an easy life. . . . But many are still following faithfully on, and God is using them to save others, though not in the same spectacular way that William Booth was used.

We have not all got the talents with which he was endowed, but the Bible says, "If there be first a willing heart, it is accepted according to what a man hath and not what he hath not." So, if we give ourselves wholly to God He takes us as we are and makes out of us what He can. But those who do not give themselves to God wholly can never know what they might have become.

(Continued from column 2)

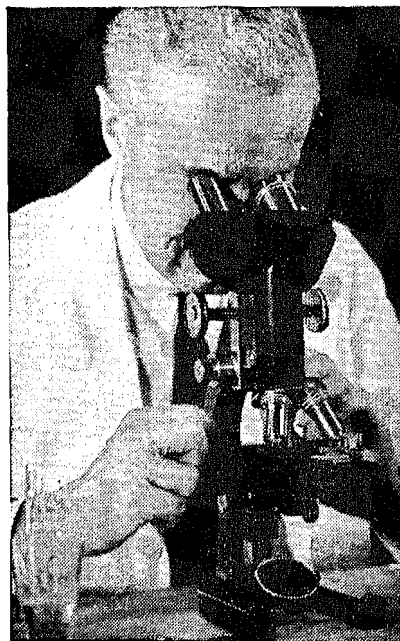
Sunday Senior and Junior meetings. This young girl was placed in a concentration camp for nine months on a charge of "religious propaganda for a foreign power." She was actually singing one of our songs in the street.

On the Sunday morning I led a meeting with thirty-two Salvationists at Ariana. Six of these travelled twenty-six miles from Faeto, starting on the Saturday evening. It was my joy to meet Major Francesca Riccio.

Mrs. Major Anscombe, now with her husband on Red Shield Work in Italy, was some years ago stationed in the north of that country with Major Riccio, and has recently received from her Italian comrade a letter which radiates the loyalty and zeal of The Army's Officers in Italy.

"God alone knows how I have suffered during these four years," she writes, "far from Salvationist activities, without news of my colleagues, or sight of one of our papers. All seemed dead, but I felt God to be alive, and I can say as the Apostle Paul, 'Not I, but Christ liveth in me,' and the grace of God has been sufficient for me. We believe present obstacles will be overcome. Many others have been surmounted; now we start anew."

Every effort is being made to link up the Italian Salvationists with the hope of starting them off again on The Army's work of relieving distress and proclaiming God's Salvation.



THERE'S MUCH IN LITTLE

Succinct Paragraphs That
Provoke Thought

Blessed are the hard of hearing,
for they miss much small talk.

New York War Cry.

Troubles are a moral northeastern.
They strengthen and brace us.

Sir John Lubbock.

There's nothing so kingly as
kindness, and nothing so royal as
truth.

Twice Told Tales



He prayed with anybody and everybody

TWO youths, a Book and a chair"—so the story goes. No glittering uniform, no fluttering flags, no martial music, no thudding drum—nothing but the slime, filth and squalor of the streets of Nottingham—and "a passion to do and a spirit to dare."

One of the boys, beautiful to look upon, with bright eyes and eager smile, already is marked for an early grave. His gentle refinement of manner, his persuasiveness of utterance and winsomeness of nature serve to complement the commanding character and extraordinary attraction of his headlong, impulsive friend, who also wears the pallor of the inwardly driven and the stoop of the studious.

Tremendously in earnest, having made God and His purposes the supreme concernment of his life, the second lad, who was to go on to shake the world, is described by a very old lady as "what you would call nice-looking. He was too pale to be handsome, but he was a nice-looking lad. He was tall—yes, decidedly tall—and thin; remarkably so. He was clean-shaven in those days, and he wore his hair long—it was the fashion, then—and his hair was as black as coal. He had a stoop to his shoulders, and looked as though he had outgrown himself..."

"I should say that he was perhaps more than nice-looking. I should call him strange-looking, romantic-looking. If you saw him once you would never forget him. Of course his nose was very striking... A strange face, very; so pale, so white, and with all that black hair, and those piercing eyes. Yes, a romantic face—decidedly so."

Some Stories of William Booth and The Army's Early Days That Will Bear Telling Over and Over Again

"He was a forward lad. You must not misunderstand me. He was not overbearing, nor violent, nor what you would call domineering. But he was forward. You never could have kept him down; you never could have held him back."

At this time the young man had no other thought in his mind but that of preaching to the people and saving sinners from their sins. He seemed to be burning inwardly—on fire. In conversation with his Christian companions he used to say that they were "saved to save." He had no use for people who said their souls were saved, but did nothing to save other people.

This was the boy whom, in days to come, the churches were going to miss. It was a huge blunder on their part, but it ultimately became the "most beneficial mistake the religious communities ever made," for so a great prophet was given to the world.

Pictures come crowding.

The room is very still. The august assembly of ministers has listened to the young man's plea for permission to do evangelistic work among the poor. His confidence is based upon repeated experiences of the outpouring of Pentecostal Power and the phenomenal success of his mission. But reception has been unfavorable. Shall he accept a compromise? Decision hangs in the air. Into the silence a bombshell



As a young man William Booth drew the crowds with his earnest and forceful eloquence

bursts. His young wife, seated in the public gallery with other wives, rises from her place and, leaning forward with eyes fixed on those of

quent vigor upon a mane that was more refractory than usual, and his braces were flying like the wings of Pegasus. No good-morning-how-do-you-do here!

"Bramwell," he cried, when he caught sight of me "did you know that men slept out all night on the bridges?"

He had arrived in London very late the night before from some town in the south of England, and had to cross the city to reach his home. What he had seen on that midnight journey accounted for the morning's tornado. Did I know that men slept out all night on the bridges?

"Well, yes," I replied, "a lot of poor fellows, I suppose, do that."

"Then you ought to be ashamed of yourself to have known it and to have done nothing for them," he went on, vehemently.

I began to speak of the difficulties, burdened as we were already. My father stopped me with a peremptory wave of the brushes.

"Go and do something!" he said. "We must do something."

"What can we do?"

"Get them a shelter!"

"That will cost money."

"Well, that is your affair! Something must be done. Get hold of a warehouse and warm it, and find something to cover them. But mind, Bramwell, no coddling!"

That was the beginning of the great social scheme which was announced to the world two years later in the book, "In Darkest England and the Way Out," a publication which did much to awaken the public conscience and to draw attention to the shameful conditions under which many of the poor lived.

A picture which lingered long in the mind of the late Commissioner John McMillan, at one time Territorial Commander for Greater Canada, reveals the characteristic humor and resourcefulness of The Army's first General:

Just before one of the Founder's visits to Canada, a gentleman in that Dominion gave The Army a fine yacht. The vessel was promptly christened the *William Booth*, and it was arranged that it should serve as the headquarters for the General's forthcoming campaign. The staff, with the Cadets and Staff Band, were to be aboard, and the General would call at various ports on the shores of the Great Lakes.

All went well until one day the boat neared a channel which was very dangerous.

"You ought to have a pilot," said somebody.

(Continued on page 13)



The Founder was equal to the situation

her husband, cries, "Never!" A woman's voice raised in conference? Consternation sits upon the assembly, but the tall, pale young man, bowing to the chair and gesturing with his hat towards the door, strides down the aisle to the bottom of the gallery stairs, where he meets his wife, kisses her, and passes out to face the consequences of his seemingly rash act. Of such, courageous seed was The Salvation Army born.

One picture of his father, cherished by the son and successor, General Bramwell Booth, appears in the latter's "Echoes and Memories":

One morning, away back in the eighties, I was an early caller at his house in Clapton. Here I found him in his dressing-room, completing his toilet with ferocious energy. The hair-brushes which he held in either hand were being wielded with elo-

"Whatever have you been doing, General?" I enquired.

For reply he handed me a number of small loose sheets of paper covered with his handwriting, saying: "This! Read it and tell me what you think of it."

Each sheet contained four lines of verse—thought out, composed, and transcribed to paper during those night hours.

The first appearance of the song was in *The War Cry*. It quickly "took on," and soon winged its flight north, south, east, and west. Not a language which The Army uses to carry its message of deliverance but had its version of the General's song, in a very short time.

Boundless Salvation

(See Frontispiece)

The following account of how, what is now known as the *Founder's Song*, came to be written, was specially penned for the *Canadian War Cry* in November, 1913, by Commissioner Theodore Kitching, who accompanied General Bramwell Booth when the latter made his first visit to Canada. The Commissioner, who was private secretary both to the Founder and his eldest son, also composed the words of No. 887 in *The Army Song Book*, "How wonderful it is to walk with God."

IHAD only a few months been appointed as Secretary to our late dear General. We had had a long day at the desk in his own home at Hadley Wood, working away at the manuscript of a book of Regulations which was engrossing his close attention morning, noon, and night. I was beginning, I confess to rejoice when the clock hand drew near the hour of nine, at the thought that it would so soon be bedtime, when a lad arrived from the city, bringing me a message from the Chief of the Staff that he should be working in his office at Headquarters all night, and thither I must proceed by the first train to help him. "Off you go!" said the General, "I'll expect you back in the morning by the first train."

Six o'clock the next morning found me letting myself in at the General's door with the latchkey, intending to go at once to my room

and get a couple of hours' sleep before the General was ready for breakfast and another day's work. Quietly I closed the door and approached the foot of the stairs, when I noticed through the jar of the General's study door that a light was burning within.

"Hullo! Who can be there at this time of day?" I asked myself. "Has the housekeeper forgotten to put out the lights, or is it a burglar?"

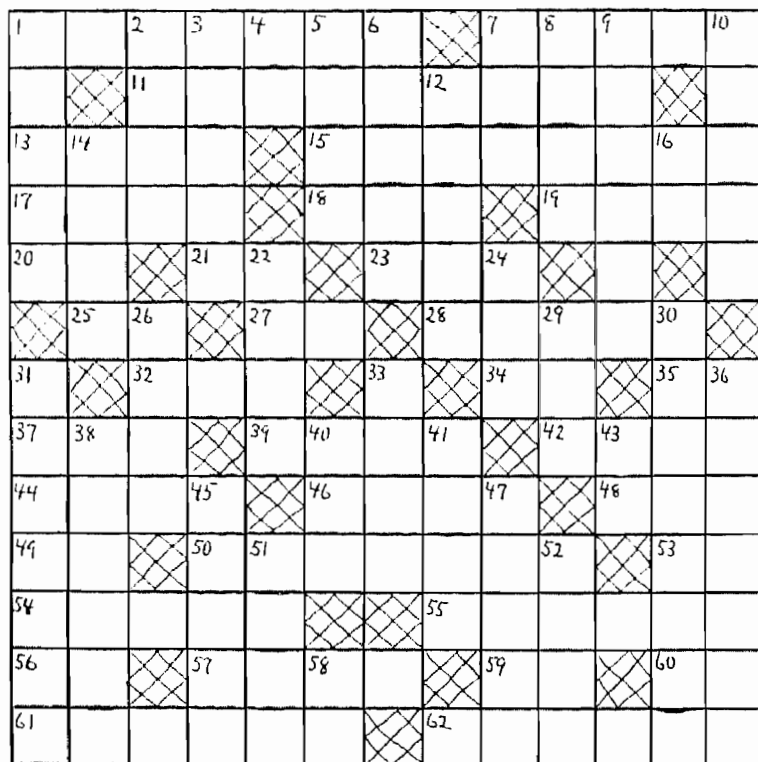
Stealthily I pushed the door open a little wider, and as it creaked upon its hinges a voice from within accosted me with: "Oh, here you are at last! What an age you've been! What a chap you are! I've been waiting for you ever so long!"

"What, General!" I exclaimed, "Are you up already?"

"Up!" came the rejoinder; "I've not been to bed yet. The Chief and you are not the only two men who have been working all night!"

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: A Watchman's Warning



NO. 20

"And it came to pass at the end of seven days, that the word of the Lord came unto me, saying, Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel."—Ezek. 3:16, 17.

ACROSS

- 1 "The Watchman"
- 7 Twist round
- 11 "... thus saith the Lord God"
- 13 "The spirit entered ... me"
- 15 City of Illinois; part store (anag.)
- 17 "and ... with thine ears"
- 18 "go speak unto ... house of Israel"
- 19 "the ... of the Lord came unto me"
- 20 "then the spirit took me ..."
- 21 Means of transportation
- 23 "he caused me to ... that roll"
- 25 "... the end of seven days"
- 27 "and I fell on ... face"
- 28 "So I opened my ..."
- 32 Son of Caleb, 1 Chron. 4:15
- 34 God in Hebrew names
- 35 "the end ... come"
- 37 "... I will there talk to thee"
- 39 "even to ... every man according to his ways"
- 42 "yet, will I not hear ..."
- 44 "a feast of wines on the ..."
- 46 "that ye may have ... that shall escape the sword"
- 48 Son of Gad; Ire (anag.)
- 49 A chief place of Moab Num. 21:28
- 50 "and thou givest him not ..."
- 53 "will I require ... thine hand"
- 54 Pertaining to a citizen
- 55 Tell
- 56 Each
- 57 "my face will I turn also ... them"
- 59 "they will not hearken unto ..."
- 60 A Benjamite; reversed, a state
- 61 Young hogs
- 62 Snarlers
- Our Text from Ezekiel is 11, 17, 18, 19, 25, 27,

ANSWER TO LAST PUZZLE



A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

28, 37, 39, 42, 50, 57, and 59 combined

VERTICAL

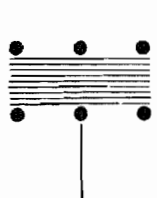
- 1 He took up the argument with Job after the three friends ceased
- 2 Girl's name
- 3 Ravines
- 4 That is
- 5 Formerly
- 6 Oblivion
- 7 Milk Pail (Dial. Eng.)
- 8 Stomach of an animal
- 9 Reply
- 10 "And thou shalt speak my ... unto them"
- 12 Roar, as a boar
- 14 Genus of insects; pane (anag.)
- 16 "... of the stranger t h a t sojourneth in Israel"
- 22 Primly proper
- 24 A part of the image that Daniel interpreted to the king
- 26 Flood
- 29 In the month preceding
- 30 Consecrated to sacred uses; clte hair (anag.)
- 31 "death is come up into our windows, and is entered into our ..."
- 33 River in England
- 36 "I gave my back to the ..."
- 38 Father of Baruch the helper of Jeremiah; an heir (anag.)
- 40 Israel
- 41 Turkish title
- 43 "... cried also in mine ears with a loud voice"
- 45 "the race is not to the ... nor the battle to the strong"
- 47 "Hast thou found me, O mine ...?"
- 51 Land measure
- 52 Narrow valley
- 58 Bone

HANOVER, Ont. A worthwhile R.S.W.A. rally was arranged under the leadership of the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie. Captain S. Curtis has given good leadership to the eight groups in and around Hanover. In spite of the fact that a bad storm was brewing, a fine representation was present from five or six of the groups. Four presidents sat on the platform and were introduced to the audience. Sister Mrs. McKay gave an interesting talk on the R.S.W.A. work in Canada, presented some highlights on the work being done by the Red Shield overseas, and explained the rehabilitation program. Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie showed some pictures as further evidence of what is being accomplished in Canada and overseas. Mrs. Ritchie piloted the meeting, which was bright and interesting from start to finish. Lieutenant E. McBride, who had just been welcomed to the Corps, sang a solo, and refreshments were served.

THE EFFECTIVE WORD

Transcending All Human Expression

A PREACHER had prepared a sermon with great care, and had reason to hope that it would be attended with great blessing, for which he had sought with earnest prayer. The sermon was preached with great effect, and he came down from the pulpit full of hope. A widow stopped him on his way to the vestry, and begged a word. "Ah!" he said to himself, "it is coming, as I expected. I thought it would not be preached in vain." Then to the widow, "what part of the sermon struck you most — the beginning or the ending?" "Well, sir," she replied, "I do not know much about the beginning or the ending; but you said, 'God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believed in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.'" The doctor was struck to the heart. All his fine words forgotten, but God's Word made effectual!—Selected by George Black.



RED SHIELD

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY NOTES

BY THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY,
MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK

DUNDAS, Ont. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Ritchie also arranged a rally at Dundas. This was really the Home League anniversary, but so many of the R.S.W.A. members are Home League members that it was decided to make the occasion a joint Home League and R.S.W.A. rally. The women have worked together splendidly, and are looking forward to doing even better work in the days ahead. Mrs. McKay gave an interesting talk and thanked all present for their fine cooperation and practical help. Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie showed the film, "Behind the Red Shield."

HAILEYBURY, Ont. A fine work is being maintained under the leadership of Mrs. Lyons. An interesting ceremony took place in Queen's Park, Toronto, on Thurs-

day, June 8, when Mayor Paul Morrisette, of Haileybury, presented to Colonel Peacock a panel truck for use overseas. This was donated by the R.S.W.A. of Haileybury. Mrs. Lyons and Mrs. Bagshaw have worked very hard to make this presentation possible. A cheque for \$400 was also presented to the Chief Secretary for the purchase of surgical instruments for use in battle areas.

PLEASE NOTE: We are hoping that most, if not all, of our groups will have some material to be going on with.

WRITE NOW for your supply. Do not overlook made-over garments. We will want children's coats, heavy dresses and trousers for boys. These can be made over from other garments.

HIS CROWN OF GLORY

(Continued from page 6)

THIS Salvation Army came a long way during the Founder's day. Where we will go from here, and how much farther, will depend upon our eager obedience to the dictates of the same Holy Spirit that dominated William Booth's life.

Change must come in the ordinary processes of man's thinking; but may God grant that these changes in thinking and methods and administration will never be used as an escape from the rigor of one self-accepted purpose of carrying the message of God's great love to the furthestmost corners of the globe and into the lowest haunts of vice, wide-open graves of men's hopes.

It was no idle plea of William Booth that we "go for souls and go

for the worst." That was a command of the Living God passed on to us, by one of the world's greatest men, and a loving Saviour's beloved disciple.

WHITECHAPELS of the earth are still The Salvation Army's parish. Dying souls must continue to be The Army's chief concern—if it is to follow the pointing of the Founder and obey the dictates of the Holy Spirit.

We must continue to be the "Church of the Unchurched"—else what will our mission profit, and who else will tell them that "Jesus will save all who come."

"Let the uniform say to all around: The Army picks up souls, hell-bound."

HEAVEN IS NEARER

WE know that Heaven's nearer since you have entered there. We fancy we can hear your voice among the saints, so fair; You are singing of your Saviour, as you did when you were here, And we're sure that you are happy with your blessed Master near.

How you cheered us up and onward as you worked amid the throng. Your life was so important, and filled with praise and song! You must have crossed the border in the same glad, carefree way; Jesus whispered, "Come up Higher," and you did not wish to stay.

REMEMBER

The Salvation Army In Your Will!

WEARY and burdened souls in sore need of help are looking to The Salvation Army for relief, but the Organization, though eager and willing, is limited in its endeavor because of the lack of funds.

It is respectfully suggested that definite and immediate action be taken to remember The Salvation Army in your will; so that the good work that has met with your approval in life may continue when you are called to leave the world.

Write for information and advice to:

Commissioner B. Orames,
20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Gently angels bore you upward to that blessed Home above, Where no tears or pain can enter, and where all is peace and love, How glad you were; and glory written on your face As the Lord came forth to greet you, His servant saved by Grace.

We know that Heaven's nearer, since you have gone before.

You'll be "smiling" us a greeting as we enter through the door.

Elsie Jarrett, Captain

ARTICLES AND ITEMS OF INTEREST TO W O M E N

LET US PRAY

By

MAJOR CHRISTINE E. McMILLAN

I CANNOT tell why there should
come to me
A thought of someone miles and
years away,
In swift insistence on that memory,
Unless there be a need that I
should pray.

We are too busy even to spare a
thought,
For days together, of some friend
away;
Perhaps God does it for us: and we
ought
To read His signal as a sign to
pray.

Perhaps just then my friend has
fiercer fight;
A more appalling weakness—a
decay
Of courage, darkness, some lost
sense of light.
And so in case he needs my
prayer, I pray.

Friend, do the same for me! If I
intrude
Unasked upon you, on some
crowded day,
Give me a moment's prayer, as
interlude;
Be very sure I need it; therefore
pray.

This poem doesn't need much
comment, does it? Most of us know
what it is to have the face, or the
words, or the memory of a friend
or loved one "come in swift in-
sistence" to our minds. All through
the busy day, while our hands have

ON BENDED KNEE

THE weary ones had rest, the
sad had joy
That day, and wondered "how"?
A plowman singing at his work had
prayed,
"Lord, help them now."

Away in foreign lands, they won-
dered "how"
Their simple word had power;
At home, the gleaners, two or
three, had met
To pray an hour.

Yes, we are always wondering
"how"?
Because we do not see
Someone, unknown, perhaps, and
far away,
On bended knee.

been occupied with the tasks of the
day, our minds have dwelt with
that one and we have wondered
why. Too often we have dismissed
these remembering thoughts, only
to discover later that on that very
day those dear ones had been pass-
ing through deep waters, and we
have wished that we might have
been near enough to help—and all
the time we could have helped,
and didn't.

I don't think we have begun to
understand the power of prayer. It
is mightier than we believe even in
our most believing moments. It
can't be formulated, it can't be ex-
plained, it cannot be solved like a
problem in algebra or geometry. It
just exists—a mighty incompre-
hensible force to be used by the
great and the powerful, and yet a
little child is not too weak nor too
small to avail himself of its power
and privilege.

And one of the most beautiful



FAMILY REUNION.—Five aunts were at a railway station in England to welcome the youngest repatriated prisoner—eleven-weeks-old Clive Sandall, born in a prison camp in occupied France. Here are three of the aunts taking a peep at their nephew as he lies in his mother's arms

forms of prayer is that which is
offered for others. For the moment
we forget our own selfish claims,
we put on one side all that belongs
to "me and mine," and pour out
our hearts in selfless intercession for
those to whom our hearts go out.
I wish we did it more often. People
who are in trouble or in sorrow and
difficulty sometimes cannot pray.
Your remembrance of them before
the Throne of our Heavenly Father
will in some strange way warm
their hearts. Unaccountably, there
will be a lifting of the darkness,
and in those moments of relief the

heart will turn to God and the
spirit will seek Him who alone can
bring strength and comfort and
peace and deliverance.

Let us pray: O Lord of love, who
art not far from any of Thy chil-
dren, watch with Thy care those
who are far from us; be Thou about
their path; be Thou within their
hearts; be Thou the defense upon
their right hand and let not dis-
tance break the bonds of love which
bind them to us and to Thee, but
knit us closer in Thy love, for the
sake of Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

THE PROBLEM OF FOOD FOR BRITAIN

SINCE returning to Canada (states Margaret Aitkin in the *Toronto Tele-gram*) the most persistent questioning to come my way has to do with rationing in Britain. What are the greatest needs? What the most stringent shortages?

From 1940 on, the British people have had it firmly stressed that they cannot write to friends in Canada or the United States and ask for things. The authorities have been adamant on that point, and the people have co-operated. However, no authoritative ban could stop me from investigating and observing the shortages.

One problem in Britain is cleanliness, especially in regard to one's clothes. A cake of Canadian soap is prized above rubies because the wartime soap over there is not even comparable to the hardest of our laundry soap. Not only is this soap inferior, but also is one of the major shortages.

Handkerchiefs, demanding one coupon each, and small towels and face tissue (extinct in Britain) are also more than welcome. Regarding towels—you even have to take your own to the hairdresser's, and many hotels refuse to supply guests with bath towels. Lingerie is another thing which seems to demand coupons out of all proportion to its worth. Outer garments—coats, suits, dresses—are not needed so much because most women are in uniform, even volunteer workers. All Red Cross and W.V.S. workers wear their uniforms continually, as it is more couponally economical so to do.

In the food line, things like seasonings and flavorings, powdered milk and concentrated fruit juices, chocolate and canned sausages or sardines, create ecstatic rejoicing. Then Canadian cheese is, of course, another prize gift, as is maple sugar.

We have always been told that the food in Britain is adequate, and it is adequate, but dull. Oh, how dull! Speaking for myself, the thing I missed most was butter. The average serving, when you could get it, was the size of a pencil top in diameter and about three-sixteenths of an inch thick. It covered one small corner of a national roll.

Invariably I disclosed my Canadianism by saying "no cream," when ordering coffee. "Cream" is a word that has been completely dropped from the English vocabulary, and milk is a product for children only.

CAUTION CAUSES ONE-WAY DELAY

LETTERS have been delivered before this to invasion troops in France, which brings to mind some observations on the subject from Canada's Army Chief, Lieutenant-General H. D. G. Crerar.

Letters, General Crerar says, are the greatest of all morale boosters. At the beginning of the Italian campaign a huge backlog of mail for Canadian troops piled up through faulty transportation and changes of address. An innovation was established in the form of a postal tracing department where a complete record was kept of all troops in action. Just before a soldier went on the move he was given a card on which he affixed his name and unit. This went to Postal Tracing, as did also all letters for troops in Italy. Thus it was possible to re-address letters directly, rather than have them trail the recipient all over Italy. In a remarkably short time this cleared the backlog, General Crerar said.

The same system has been adopted for invasion troops, which undoubtedly explains how it has been possible to deliver letters so quickly to the units in France. Families and friends here do not need to worry about not knowing the new addresses of their fighting men. Postal Tracing has everything under control.

And while on the subject of letters . . . It may be some comfort to know that the tie-up of mail has not necessarily worked both ways. Canadians overseas have been receiving letters quite regularly, while those coming out of Britain have been held up for weeks. Pre-invasion security was a fetish with General Eisenhower, and his orders included censorship of every letter to leave the British Isles. But even in this unavoidable situation, priority was given the soldiers' mail.

BEFORE-BED BITES

By FRANCES LEE BARTON

THERE was a time when before-bed bites were banned in many homes. But to-day, with Dad working overtime and Mother making shells, the refrigerator and cupboard are raided nightly. Here's an inexpensive chocolate sponge cake to go with your midnight tea or coffee—or into the lunch boxes next day.

DELICATE CHOCOLATE CAKE

½ cup sifted cake flour; ½ teaspoon double-acting baking powder; ¼ teaspoon salt; 4 eggs; ¾ cup sifted sugar; 1 teaspoon vanilla; 2 squares unsweetened chocolate; 2 tablespoons sugar; ¼ teaspoon soda; 3 tablespoons cold water.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Place eggs in deep bowl, add ¾ cup sugar and beat with rotary egg beater until very thick and light. Add flour, all at once, stirring well. Add vanilla. Melt chocolate over boiling water. Remove from heat and add immediately 2 tablespoons sugar, soda, and cold water. Stir until thick and light, then fold quickly into batter until mixture is completely blended. Bake in ungreased 8½ inch tube pan in slow oven (325 deg. F.) 50 minutes, or until done.



OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—

To be Adjutant:
Captain Sarah Curtis.
To be Lieutenants:
Pro.-Lieutenant Dorothy Carr.
Pro.-Lieutenant Gertrude Polhill.
Pro.-Lieutenant Jean Delamont.
Pro.-Lieutenant Bryant Stevens.
Pro.-Lieutenant Ruth Walker.
Pro.-Lieutenant Lillian Wastell.

APPOINTMENTS—

Mrs. Major VanRoon: London Hostess House.
Adjutant and Mrs. William Ross: Jackson's Point Camp (Superintendents).
Captain Robert Marks: Jackson's Point Camp.
Captain Evelyn Trunks: Territorial Headquarters, Editorial Department, (pro tem).

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Brigadier Nellie Richards, out from Lindsay, Ontario, in 1907; last appointment Montreal Industrial Department. On June 18, 1944.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

Coming Events

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Colonel G. W. Peacock
Gander, Nfld.: Sun July 2
St. John's: Wed-Sun July 5-9 (Congress Gatherings)
Grand Falls: Thurs-Sun July 13-16 (Congress Gatherings)
Wasaga Beach: Sun Aug 6 (a.m.)

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Colonel F. C. Ham
Haliburton: Sat-Sun July 1-2
Major F. Moulton: Kirkland Lake, Sat-Sun July 1-3; Haliburton, Wed 5;
Cobalt, Thurs 6; Sudbury, Fri 7; Sault Ste. Marie I and II, Sat-Tues 11

CURIOSITY AND CONVICTION

In Evidence at Downtown Toronto Sorties Against Sin

THE series of open-air meetings conducted weekly in downtown Toronto by Officers of Territorial Headquarters and others continues to arouse interest and bear fruit for the Kingdom of God.

Last week's effort, led in rousing, old-time style by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, drew a large crowd whose curiosity, little by little, became conviction. There was one drumhead seeker—a sight that never fails to stir the hearts of those within and without the open-air ring—and several very needy persons lifted their hands requesting prayer.

Evidences of sin abound around these meetings, and Officers carry out personal work willingly and vigorously.

By arrangement with the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, Corps Bands of the city have pledged themselves to aid in this evangelistic endeavor, and will take their turn at providing music for these meetings.

PIONEER PROMOTED

Missionary Officer Called Home

ANOTHER pioneer of The Army's Mission Field, Lieut.-Colonel Lottie McIlwraith (R), who, as a young British Officer, was chosen for India as a living memorial to The Army Mother, has been promoted to Glory. She was a member of the "Memorial Fifty," and for a time was the only woman Officer in Travancore.

Some years ago, when broadcasting a remarkable testimony from London after thirty-five years' Indian service, she said:

"Life has been full of joy. With a heap of sand for a pillow and a coconut tree for covering, we have slept, to wake and fast and pray for the Salvation of the people. In the famine years, with dead and dying all around, for six months the funeral pyre burned without ceasing. I have never felt the pangs of loneliness, 'I being in the way the Lord led me,' and He has kept my heart in perfect peace."

SALVATIONIST SCOUTER HONORED



The Governor-General Confers The Order of the Silver Wolf Upon Youth Enthusiast

the Boy Scout Movement. The citation, read at the ceremony by the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, stated, among other things, that the Colonel was responsible for the organ-

The Governor-General, Viscount Athlone, invests Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner with Scouting's highest honor—The Order of the Silver Wolf

THE highest honor in the gift of the Boy Scouts Association, the Order of the Silver Wolf, has been conferred upon the Divisional Commander of the Toronto Division, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, the Governor-General, Viscount Athlone, conducting the investiture.

The impressive ceremony took place during the annual meeting, in Ottawa, of the Canadian General Council of the Boy Scouts Association.

Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner receives this honor in recognition of more than thirty years' active interest in

ization of Scouting in The Salvation Army (Canada) in 1915; in 1937 he was largely instrumental in bringing into being the agreement between The Salvation Army Life-Saving Scouts and the Canadian General Council of the Boy Scouts Association.

At the same meeting of the General Council, the Hon. Dr. H. J. Cody, president of the University of Toronto, and a warm friend of The Salvation Army, was appointed president of the Boy Scouts Association, succeeding the late Sir Edward Beatty.

Front-Line Service Behind The Scenes

Brigadier Nellie Richards Joins the Territory's Company of Retired Officers

ANOTHER Officer who recently has joined the ranks of the Honorably Retired is Brigadier Nellie Richards. Having entered the Training Home in 1907 from Lindsay, Ont., this Canadian Officer has given thirty-six years of efficient, hard work to the glory of God and the Salvation of souls.

Although most of the Brigadier's appointments have involved office work, she has maintained a heart filled with compassion for the sinful and erring. Consecration to God-given tasks has meant, to her, direct, forthright and earnest application to whatever type of service for which she was responsible. "As answerable to God" has been the standard of duty diligently upheld throughout the years.

When, in 1908, the then Pro.-Lieutenant Richards was commissioned to Kenora, she remained in the West for a few years, later coming to Territorial Headquarters, then to Montreal Divisional work, and for five years was at London Divisional Headquarters.

A short period at the Territorial

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE

Salvationists Participate in Civic Service of Intercession

DURING the civic service of prayer for God's guidance and blessing, held from the steps of Toronto's City Hall on Thursday last, the Field Secretary, Colonel F. C. Ham, read Psalm 145 and Group Captain J. McNab, R.C.A.F., offered prayer. The congregational singing was led by the Royal Canadian Air Force Band from the No. 1 Manning Depot, and Lieut.-Colonel (Rev.) S. E. Lambert pronounced the Benediction.

Controller R. Saunders, representing the Mayor, Dr. Conboy, announced to the large crowd that a Salvation Army Band and Songster Brigade would participate in the next civic service.

Centre terminated seven years as Divisional Young People's Secretary in the Halifax area, which position the Brigadier again filled with commendable success from 1931-1936. Ottawa also was the centre of her activities for young people, and for the past three years the Brigadier's work has been in Montreal.

There may have been little of the spectacular in Brigadier Richard's active career, but those who know her best agree that few could give more hours more faithfully filled with glad service for the Master than she has done. To have the assurance that nothing has been withheld on the altar of sacrifice or service is, in itself, an abundant reward for a life spent for God. The Brigadier's Canadian comrades desire for her, in the years ahead, the abundant and precious blessing of the Lord.

GUILDHALL CEREMONY

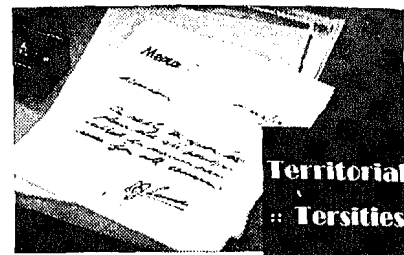
IN the absence of the General from London the Chief of the Staff represented The Army at the presentation of the Freedom of the City of London to the Right Hon. John Curtin, Prime Minister of Australia, and the Right Hon. Peter Fraser, Prime Minister of New Zealand, at the Guildhall.

AND MANY MORE

"WHAT total abstainer ever amounted to anything?" asks the sneering "wet."

Oh, just Wilfred Grenfell, Bernard Shaw, Whittier, Barnardo, Bryant, General Wm. Booth, Fridtjof Nansen, Henry Ford, Stonewall Jackson, Robert E. Lee, John D. Rockefeller, Admiral Peary, Thomas Edison, Abraham Lincoln.

Of course, this isn't the entire list, but then this is a small paper.—The Northern Messenger, Montreal.



In connection with the Graduating Exercises of the General Hospital School for Nurses at Saint John, N.B., Brigadier E. Green was requested to lead the class of more than forty graduates in the Florence Nightingale Pledge. The Exercises were held in the High School Auditorium.

Major George Weir (R) is receiving treatment in Toronto General Hospital.

Major D. Snowden, Hamilton, Ont., Public Relations Department, recently addressed pupils of the Tweedsmuir Senior Public School on Red Shield activities, and accepted a substantial cheque for The Army's work.

Mrs. Major Louis Smith has been awarded a Long Service Star, denoting the completion of thirty-five years' service as an Officer.

Mrs. Major Bryant, Toronto, has been awarded a certificate denoting the successful completion of an Advanced Training Course in Old Testament Studies. Mrs. Captain R. Peacock, Prince George, B.C., has been awarded a "Passed With Distinction" Certificate on the completion of an Advanced Training Course in "Personal Evangelism."

Mrs. Major C. Watt, Hamilton, I. was the speaker at the annual meeting of the Wentworth County W.C.T.U.

Adjutant Arthur Cartmell, Lethbridge, Alta., has been bereaved of his mother, recently promoted to Glory from Chilliwack, B.C. Mrs. Cartmell was to scores of Salvationists a "Mother in Israel."

Adjutant and Mrs. Victor MacLean, East Toronto, are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter, Margaret Jean.

Mrs. Captain Leonard Knight has arrived safely in England where she is taking up War Services work. She thus joins her husband who, as an Auxiliary Officer, has been serving the men of the R.C.A.F. in England for some considerable time.

Captain and Mrs. Marsland Rankin, Hamilton III, Ont., have welcomed a son—Robert Marsland—to their home.

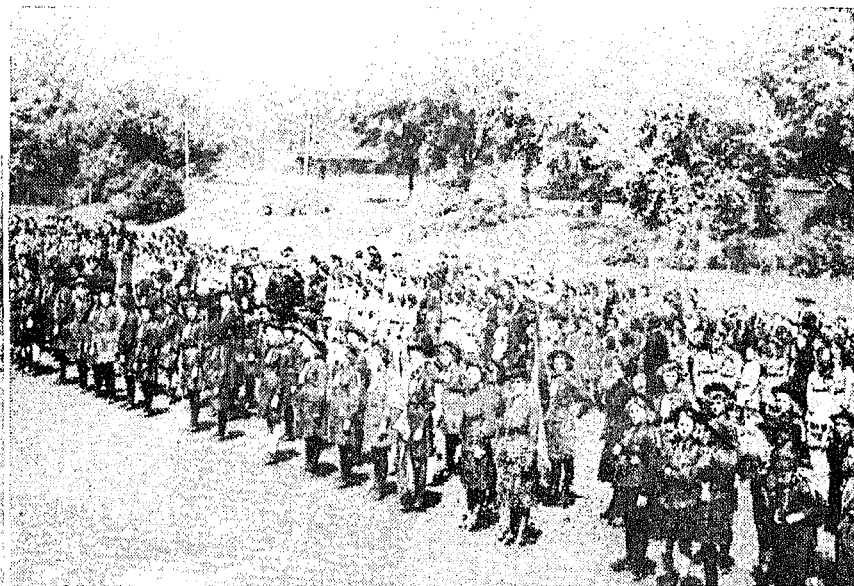
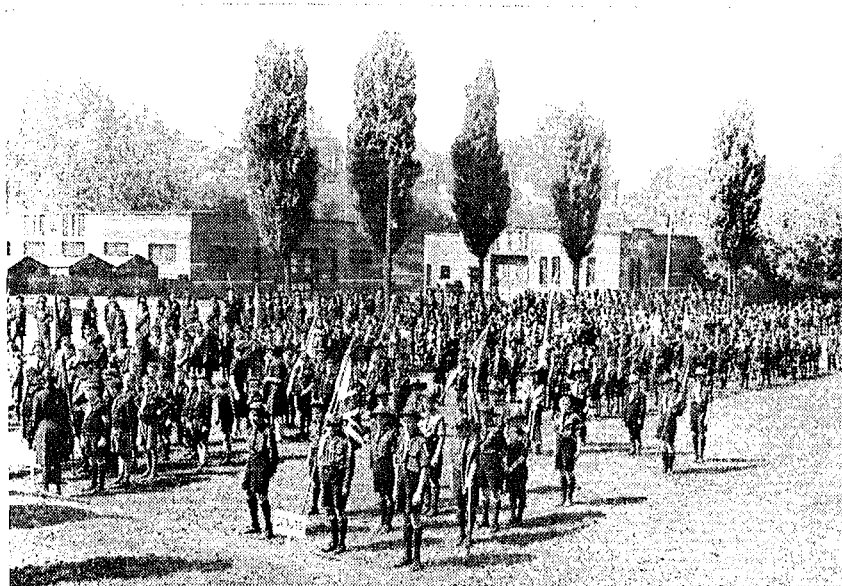
Sergeant-Major Alfred Cresswell, Yorkville Corps, Toronto, has been informed that his son, Bandsman Stanley, on active service with the Canadian Army, is missing.

Commissioner B. Orames acknowledges with thanks the receipt of an anonymous donation of \$5 "in appreciation of the treatment extended to my brother overseas."

WORE HIS ARMY JERSEY INTO BATTLE

A CALGARY Salvationist, who cannot at the moment be identified, writes from the overseas front as follows:

"I was wounded and out of action for a short while, but I am still trying to uphold the Colors. Up until the time I was wounded I wore my Salvation Army jersey. It was cut up, however, and spoiled when I went into hospital, so I no longer have it. I am now, thank God, in the pink of condition."



"TO SAVE AND TO SERVE."—Scout, Guide, Brownie and Cub units line up for inspection, prior to the Divine Service Parade held on a recent Sunday morning at the Masonic Temple, Toronto. (See page 5 for report)

OSHAWA'S NEW ORGAN

Dedicated for Service by the Territorial Commander

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Oram, accompanied by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, journeyed recently to Oshawa, Ont., where the Commissioner conducted a service of commemoration and dedication.

The Corps, the Officers of which are Major and Mrs. G. Earle, has installed a Minshall electric organ, dedicated to the memory of the late Mr. Geo. W. McLaughlin, a generous friend to the Army in the city.

Members of the McLaughlin family were present at the service, and together with other interested citizens, the company made a large and attentive congregation.

The Commissioner, in his address, suggested that any memorial should be of some utility, other than possessing beauty and sentimental value, and this certainly was the case with the new Corps organ. He said that since music reminds one of the harmony that should be in men's lives, an organ was one of the most fitting gifts to commemorate one "who did try to bring harmony,

Calendar For July

(Continued from page 4)

Nature has given man one tongue, but two ears, that we may hear twice as much as we speak.

How forcible are right words!—Job 6:25.

'Twas a thief that said the last kind word to Christ. Christ took the kindness and forgave the theft.

One of the most powerful forces known to help a boy is that of personal influence. A young boy will listen to an older boy—to his big brother. But a lot of little boys lack this real big brother. If you want to be a big man, go out to-day, and find some little man who needs help, and be his big brother by adoption.

A good deed done is not a thing completed and finished; a good thing done is nothing less than an endless series of good deeds set in motion.

Trouble is usually produced by those who don't produce anything else.

good feeling and kind thoughts wherever he went."

Mr. Reginald Howe, a visiting organist, took an acceptable part in the service.

Beware! What proceeds from you, will return to you again.

There is something solemn and awful in the thought that there is not an act done, nor a word uttered by a human being, but carries with it a train of consequences the end of which we may never trace.

If the mind of man could be photographed, many that are first would be last and last first.

Unreliable people win contempt. Be as good as your word, make your word as good as your bond. He answered and said: "I go, sir, and went not."—Matt. 12:30.

You are often advised to take people as you find them, but you are very likely to find people as you take them. The more good you credit them with, the more they are likely to show towards you.

Beware of him who hates the laugh of a child.

Every character has an inward spring: let Christ be it. Every action has a key-note: let Christ set it.

The man who has no opinion of himself at all can never be hurt if others do not acknowledge him. Hence, be meek.

It matters not what you are thought to be, but what you are.

Man beholds the face, but God looks upon the heart. Man considers the actions, but God weighs the intentions.

Such ever was Love's way—to rise, it stoops.

CHRISTMAS WAR CRY, 1944

Striking glimpses into the God-blessed Social Service activities in India of Major Eva Crann, who, as mentioned in a recent issue, has been awarded the Kaiserihind Gold Medal, will appear in The War Cry Christmas Number, the first of four sections of which is now in the printer's hands. As was the case with previous wartime issues, increasingly difficult printing and other conditions necessitate an unusually early start on the 1944 issue.

Incidentally, it may interest and perhaps surprise many readers to learn that the preparation of the annual Christmas Number invariably begins soon after the completion of the Easter issue, a story from the facile pen of "Angel Lane" (received in February) being the first item to be set up in type. The General's article, making history in its particular form of transportation, came by airgraph. An informative article has been received from Mr. R. J. McDiarmid of the Dominion Observatory, Ottawa, and some fine photographic illustrations have also been secured for the issue.

M.J.H.

THE MINISTRY OF HEALING

(Continued from page 4)

and the peace that may worthily be ours.

"The setting, this evening," said the Commissioner, "is entirely opposite to the one that was my experience this afternoon." He told of a visit to The Army's Sunset Lodge in the city, where all of the inmates have their faces toward the sunset and their backs to the sunrise. How vastly different was the experience of these thirty-one young women, all of whom were facing the rising sun, and in a few moments were to be given their diplomas—their credentials to take with them into palace or slum. The speaker enlightened his great audience with encouraging stories of recent Social Service extensions.

The address to the Graduating Class was given by Mrs. R. F. McWilliams, wife of the Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, who said: "This is the year of the Invasion, and if we allow ourselves to be guided aright it might also be the year of the Great Liberation. You have completed a period of moulding of character and purpose in a worthy training school. These three years of training have also seen our great Dominion moulded from a small weak nation on the edge of the Arctic circle to a strong nation, a warrior nation, the spokesman for all of the smaller nations."

Mrs. McWilliams then passed on to the Graduates a motto from a coat-of-arms she had seen in the York Trade Hall built by the Danes in the fourteenth century: "God Give Us Good Adventure," and then as a parting motherly and cautionary gesture, she quoted the text: "It is not by might, nor by power—but by My Spirit, saith the Lord."

Brigadier T. Mundy offered the dedicatory prayer, and the reciting of the Florence Nightingale Pledge was led by Dr. (Major) David Schwartz. Mrs. J. O. McLenaghan and Miss Aleda Greenway, R.N., presented the pins and diplomas, and the medals were presented by Mrs. Ralph Maybank.

The valedictorian, Miss Ruth Ferguson, in well-chosen words, said that the entire Class had learned a great lesson, among many other things, sympathy. She urged the Class to live up to the high ideals that Brigadier Payton and her staff had set up.

The church organist, Mr. Herbert Sadler, and soprano soloist, Miss Helen Tennatt, provided musical selections during the service. Adjutant Patterson read the Scripture.

YORKVILLE'S SIXTY YEARS

Yorkville (Toronto) Corps will be observing its Diamond Jubilee in September, and Major H. Ashby would welcome messages of greetings from Officers and Soldiers formerly associated with this historic centre of Salvationism.

TWICE TOLD TALES

(Continued from page 9)

"How much will it cost?" was the reply.

"Twenty-five dollars."

"Out of the question!"

So the William Booth continued her journey unpiloted until she was within sight of her port of call. The local mayor and reception committee could be seen on the shore; all looked promising for a "great go."

Then the William Booth ran onto a sandbank?

The Chief Secretary at once took matters in hand. He decided that the Founder should have his tea and toast in his cabin and then be taken ashore in a small boat. He took the simple meal to the great man's stateroom and, wishing to cover the cause of the delay, commenced to explain that the arrangements were for him to go ashore in a small boat.

The Founder listened for a little while. Then he scratched his nose and said, "What a yarn! Do you think I don't know we are aground on a sand-bank?"

Having revealed his knowledge to that extent, he went on deck and carried a chair amidships.

Seating himself he announced:

"Let everybody get over to one side of the ship!"

With the General in command, the ship's company promptly obeyed.

"When I count one—two—three, everybody run to the other side!" was the next order. "One—two—three!"

To a man the company dashed to

the opposite bulwark. The William Booth lurched heavily.

"Now back again! One—two—three!"

Over went the people and over went the boat. Again and again the operation was repeated, the boat lurching on each occasion. When the General thought she was loose enough he called to the engineer to reverse the engines and help the good work.

As the vessel moved slowly away from the sand, the General merely smiled and said, "If you get into any other kind of trouble, just let your General know."

Finally, let us remember that if this man's appearance—his kindling and flashing eye, his "eminent" nose, his shaggy visage and general expression of keenness—suggested some ancient prophet, his heart was ever the simple heart of a little child. His honesty was a native quality; anything "put on" or "made up" nauseated him. His son, Bramwell Booth, used to say that if it were possible to think of his father as divorced from his religion, he nevertheless would have been an out-and-out honest man. Persons coming into his presence—his Officers, civic leaders, society lights—were known to be so impressed with his openness and candor that they went away feeling that, had they a thousand lives, they would trust every one of them to his hand.



These Comrades Have Exchanged : the Cross for the Crown :

BROTHER C. VAN TASSELL Digby, N.S.

Another warrior of the Cross has entered the ranks of the Redeemed—Brother Charles VanTassell, of Digby, N.S.

Although eighty-three years of age, Brother VanTassell attended the meetings regularly, and on the last Sunday before his promotion to Glory played the drum and gave a challenging testimony in two open-air and two indoor meetings.

The funeral service was conducted in the Citadel by the Corps Officer, Captain T. Ritchie. At a memorial service held on the following Sunday night tributes to Drummer VanTassell's life were paid by Sisters Everitt and Marshall, Brother Welsh and Sister I. MacLennan.



We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses. Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

JOHNSON Lauri Johannes (formerly Lindgren)—Came to Canada in 1924. Last heard of from Westminster, B.C. Family in Finland most anxious for news. M-5489

LUNDIN, Ingvar Gosta—Born at Stora Tuna, Sweden, Dec. 6, 1908. Single; medium height, sandy hair; blue eyes. Has been a porter. Last heard of from Bedworth, Ontario; believed to have gone westward. Brother in Sweden inquires. M-5498

McMANAWAY, Robert Stephen—Left Ireland at the age of 19 for Quebec. Age 54 years; height medium; dark complexion and hair; grey hair over right temple. Sister anxious to contact. M-5195

SMART, Arthur—Single. Age 73 years; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; white hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. Born in England. Mole on left cheek. When last heard of two years ago was living in Toronto. Friend wishes to contact. M-5403

SMITH, William Alexander—Born in Wyoming, Ontario. Age 61 or 62; fair complexion; medium height; slight in build; weighs about 135 lbs. Believed to have been working in Toronto in 1938. Lived in Woodstock about eight years ago. M-5477

FRENCH, Mrs. Charlie (nee Ida Laurence)—Believed connected at one time with Salvation Army at Oakville. Was living in Toronto for some time with married daughter, Ella. Married name unknown. Wanted regarding inheritance. W-2921

NESBITT, N. H. (Mrs.) (Elizabeth or Bessie)—About 70 years of age. Has four sons—Ronald, Jack, Phillip and Dick. Known to have lived in Victoria, B.C., and California. Friend wishes to contact. 2505

O'HARA, Alice and Maggie—Supposed to have been working on war work in Toronto. Brother from Ireland now in Canada wishes to contact. W-2892

YOUNG, Miss—A young New Zealand airman in training now in Canada, desires to contact his aunt, Miss Young, formerly of Surrey, England, who is supposed to have been quite active (Continued in column 5)

DEPUTY-BANDMASTER TULLOCH Lethbridge, Alta.

Laurence Tulloch, of Lethbridge, Alta., Citadel, was called to his Reward after only two weeks' illness. He was one of the mainstays of the Corps, and a loyal and devoted Salvationist who never spared himself in the interests of the Kingdom. A veteran of the first war, he suffered much in body, but few can equal his record of service to God and The Army. His Corps duties included those of Deputy-Bandmaster, Young People's Band Leader, Singing Company Leader, Corps Correspondent and member of a vocal quartet and jail brigade. He also was responsible for financing the weekly radio broadcast over Station CJOC.



Born of Salvationist parents in Leith, Scotland, where he was converted, at the age of sixteen he came with his parents to Canada, and for thirty-five years served the Lethbridge Corps faithfully and well. He is survived by his wife, two sons, a daughter and his mother, "Grandma" Tulloch.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant A. Cartmell with the assistance of Adjutant and Mrs. Halsey and seven comrades

from Medicine Hat. The Hall was filled, and the profusion of floral tributes testified to the esteem in which the promoted comrade was held.

The Band, led by Bandsman Slarks, in the absence of Bandmaster Salter on active service, played, and Songster Leader C. Frayn and Songster Mrs. Cunningham sang a favorite hymn.

SISTER MRS. HERON Guelph, Ont.

Once again the Guelph, Ont., Corps has suffered the loss of a faithful Soldier in the person of Sister Mrs. Heron, wife of Bandmaster Dundas Heron.

Coming from the Old Land and life-long Army associations, Mrs. Heron served with unswerving loyalty and devotion in several Corps in Nova Scotia and other parts of Ontario before settling in Guelph. During a long illness her testimony was clear and definite and her confidence in God was unshaken.

At the funeral service, conducted by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. W. Gibson, the Women Songsters, of which Mrs. Heron was a member, sang a message of comfort and hope. Major C. A. Kimmins and Major J. Woolcott assisted in the service.



BROTHER F. HUFFMAN Trenton, Ont.

In the promotion to Glory of Brother Fred Huffman, the Trenton, Ont., Corps lost a veteran Soldier and Bandsman. In recent years Brother Huffman's health had not permitted him to be as active as formerly, but the Word of God was his constant companion, and the Author of the Word was his Guide even unto death.

Brother Huffman was well known in the community and many parts of the Province as a contractor whose business transactions were conducted according to Christian principles.

At the funeral service, led by the Corps Officer, Captain Gordon Holmes, the Band played and Bandsman C. Brooker sang.

BANDSMAN W. LEE

Outremont North, Montreal

Bandsman William Lee, a faithful Soldier of the Outremont North Corps, has been summoned to his Heavenly Home. "Billy," as he was known to his comrades and workmates, was never a ready speaker, but he was always on the job, and usually smiling and cheerful. He was an employee of Eaton's, Montreal, where he was liked by everyone. A photograph, obituary notice and tribute in poetry occupied a column of the employees' magazine, "Entre-Nous."

A memorial service, held in Billy's honor on the Sunday night after the funeral, was attended by his entire family. Bandsman Rosser and Young People's Sergeant-Major A. James spoke feelingly of their comrade's faithfulness to duty, and Bandmaster Mollison sang.

RECRUITING SERGEANT WM. HARRIS

A valiant Soldier of the Cross and of the North Toronto Corps, in the person of Recruiting Sergeant Wm. Harris, was recently triumphantly promoted to Glory. Although in hospital, this comrade was thought to be on the road to recovery, and plans had been made for his return home on the day he went to be with the Lord he had loved and faithfully served throughout a lifetime.

The Recruiting Sergeant served as an Officer in the Old Country during the early days, and carried on an effective ministry.

Migrating to Canada, he linked up with the North Toronto Corps, being among its most devoted Soldiers. His words were always inspirational, and his smile of greeting was a benediction. The high esteem in which he was held was shown by the large crowd which attended the impressive funeral service conducted by the Corps Officer, Adjutant C. Everitt. Participating were the Divisional Commander, Lieutenant-Colonel R. Spooner; Major H. Payton, of Pontiac, Mich., who paid a moving tribute; and Major C. Knaap, a former Corps Officer, who gave a comforting Bible message. Mrs. Everitt sang.

In the memorial service, held the following Sunday, verses of tribute from the pen of Mrs. Major Alder were read, and Mrs. Everitt and Mrs. Major Bryant sang a duet. A sister rededicated her life to God.

Adjutant Elsie Harris is a daughter.

SISTER MRS. WALTERS Rhodes Avenue, Toronto

Sister Mrs. Walters, for many years a Soldier of the Rhodes Avenue, Toronto, Corps, was promoted to Glory after a long illness. Although a great sufferer, she maintained her confidence in the goodness of God, and when visited by her Corps Officer, Major Rumford, the day before her promotion, she gave assurance that all was well.

The funeral service was conducted by the Major and her assistant, Adjutant Barwick. At a memorial service held on Sunday night, Brother Walters spoke of the spiritual help his wife had been to him, and Sergeant-Major Trunks paid a tribute on behalf of the Soldiers.

(Continued from column 1) in Salvation Army circles in Toronto for some years. W-2918

STARR, Alice Marie (also called Sally and Dolly)—Reddish blond hair, usually worn in braids around her head. Age 20 years; slender, of medium height; brown eyes; wore glasses (Nutmeg on Lansing type). Has red birthmark on top of head. Is very shy and retiring. Was student at College of Agriculture, University of Calif., specializing in laboratory plant



technician. May have sought work in agricultural or horticultural fields; has some experience as a domestic, also interested in airplanes. May be a victim of amnesia. Please report to this office anyone answering this description, whether using the name of Starr or not. W-2928

With the publication of Band Journal 1221-1224 four more Hymn Tune Sheets have been completed, and these are now published on one sheet, known as—

SUPPLEMENTARY HYMN TUNES and CONGREGATIONAL TUNES

The Band Journal Nos. are 1132, 1154, 1184 and 1224

We have just received a shipment. The price is:
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Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street,

Toronto 1, Ont.

OUTDOOR CONVERSION

Captain and Mrs. F. Waller, Corps Officers in Prince Albert, Sask., report that while all the meetings are being well attended, there is special rejoicing over the fact that men and women are being convicted of sin and are expressing their desire to live a life pleasing to God.

Several men who have been discharged from the jail have sought out the Captain and have admitted to him that the straightforward preaching of the Word in that institution each Sunday morning has led them to feel their need of Christ and His Salvation.

Another encouraging phase of the work is the success of the Saturday night open-air meetings to which an average of seventy-five people listen attentively for one hour. On a recent occasion, when the invitation to Christ was given, a sister stepped forward and gave her heart to Christ. Several listeners standing around gave personal testimonies.

EARLY-DAY EXPERIENCES

Among the recent visitors at the Brandon, Man., Citadel Corps (Major and Mrs. E. Tobin) were Brigadier and Mrs. J. Barclay, who conducted the week-end meetings. Mrs. Barclay spoke to the young people in the afternoon, while the Brigadier and Brother Watt led the jail meetings.

Following the regular evening meeting, the visitors conducted a profitable "Fireside Hour" with Sal-

Why Not Join the SWORD & SHIELD BRIGADE?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Death Vanquished

Mon., July 3.....Mark 16:1-8
Tues., July 4.....John 20:1-10
Wed., July 5.....John 20:11-18
Thurs., July 6.....John 20:19-31
Fri., July 7.....1 Cor. 15:1-11
Sat., July 8.....1 Cor. 15:12-26
Sun., July 9.....1 Cor. 15:51-58

PRAYER SUBJECT

Local Officers

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

vationists and church friends.

Mrs. Lieut. - Colonel J. Habkirk (R) conducted the meetings on a later Sunday, when she renewed old acquaintances and thrilled her hearers with stories of The Army's early days in Brandon.

The comrades were sorry to have to say farewell to Bandsman Cliff Risby, who has been a splendid help in the Corps for the past three years while stationed with the Manning Depot Band. Bandsman Risby has taken up his duties as Red Shield Supervisor.

"HOME PRODUCTS"

Continuing the series of monthly Diamond Jubilee meetings, Major and Mrs. W. Gibson and Guelph Citadel comrades have welcomed several visitors, among them, Major A. E. Baldwin, Men's Social Service Secretary, Southern U.S.A. Territory, and Mrs. Baldwin, Bandmaster R. Laurie and his son, former Canadian musicians, from Pittsburg, Pa., and the Toronto Temple Quartet.

"Home Product" week-end meetings were led by Major W. Lorimer, of Montreal Citadel, who entered the Training College from Guelph. On Sunday morning the Major spoke to an intimate gathering of his former comrades, and an affecting scene of solemn consecration resulted. During the day five sinners sought Salvation.

VICTORY AT MERCY-SEAT

East Toronto comrades and Officers (Adjutant and Mrs. V. MacLean) enjoyed a week-end's meetings conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. F. Barker (P) of Fenelon Falls, Ont. The meetings were well attended and five persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

VISIT BENEFITS MANY

Recent visitors to Campbellton, N.B., were Adjutant and Mrs. Cole, of Lewisporte, Nfld. In the afternoon meeting the Adjutant gave an illustrated talk to quite a crowd of comrades and friends, and at night Mrs. Cole brought the Bible message which was of benefit to all. Major and Mrs. W. Porter are the Corps Officers.

INTERCESSION MEETING

Major J. Cooper, Leamington, Ont., Corps Officer, was the speaker at the Decoration Day service of two fraternal bodies at Olinda.

The Major also took a prominent part in a meeting of intercession held in the Leamington Baptist Church on the day of invasion. The local Ministerial Association sponsored the service.

GREATLY ENCOURAGED

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ursaki led a recent week-end's meetings in Kentville, N.S., where Adjutant M. McLeod is the Corps Officer. Their messages greatly encouraged the comrades and Christian friends, and two persons claimed liberation from sin.

NEW GUIDE COMPANY

Major M. Littley, Divisional Guide Organizer, recently enrolled and inaugurated a new Guide Company at Portage la Prairie, Man., where Captain and Mrs. C. Gillingham are carrying on the work. The Guide Leader and Assistant Guide Leader also were enrolled.

The ceremony took place on Saturday night. On Sunday morning a Divine Service Parade was held.

OUR CAMERA CORNER



(Above) Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard (speaker), Captain M. Hoggard (Corps Officer) and Napanee, Ont., Home League members who attended a recent rally



(Left) Prize-winning Cradle Roll members, with their mothers and Doctors Lee and Knaap, at Baby Exhibition held at Lewisporte, Nfld.

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

Corner Brook (Major and Mrs. J. Hewitt). The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Acton recently conducted the Corps' twentieth anniversary meetings. The first gathering was well attended and proved most educational as the visitors showed slides of Catherine and William Booth.

On Sunday morning the Brigadier led the Holiness meeting in which testimonies were given and Mrs. Acton spoke on the need of teaching and living this doctrine.

The chairman for the afternoon's lecture was Mr. H. L. Lewin, manager of the Bowaters Pulp and Paper Mill. Mr. Lewin, a friend of the Organization, spoke words of congratulation and encouragement to the Salvationists of Corner Brook. He especially paid tribute to the work of the Bandsmen in all kinds of weather. Rev. Dr. Ira F. Curtis led in prayer and pronounced the Benediction. Secretary W. J. Lundrigan extended thanks to Mr. Lewin and Mr. Curtis for their presence and expressions of good will.

At night a march and open-air meeting were followed by the Salvation meeting in which the newly-formed Young People's Singing Company sang. The Band, a fine group of young men, assisted throughout the day. Reference was made by Major Hewitt to the promotion to Glory of a few comrades, and a moment's silence was observed in their honor. The Brigadier's trenchant message induced quite a number of seekers to register a decision for Christ at the Altar.

Monday night was devoted to the musical forces. Brigadier Acton presided and

complimented the Band on its progress. The Singing Company rendered fine assistance, and several items were given on the chimes, marimbaphone, bottles, birch rod, etc., by Major Hewitt.

On Tuesday night the Local Officers were commissioned by Mrs. Acton. The Singing Company and Sunbeams took part, and the former, with their leader, Sister Budgetell, received their commissions.

The anniversary gatherings concluded with a banquet and a veterans' night.

Belle Island (Major and Mrs. John Pike). The Corps' forty - first anniversary meetings were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Acton. The public meeting on Saturday night was filled with thanksgiving to God for the victories of the past. While the Corps has been hard hit by the transfer of about fifteen families to Canada, the comrades are buoyant in spirit and aggressive in effort.

Noticeable among the Sunday morning congregation was a large number of boys and girls to whom the Brigadier spoke. The Band (Bandmaster Robbins) assisted, and Mrs. Acton brought the message.

In the afternoon the Divisional Commander commissioned the Color Sergeant, after which Mrs. Acton dedicated the new Colors and presented them to Major Pike who, in turn, committed them to the care of the Sergeant. New Local Officers were commissioned, and three Junior Soldiers and one Senior Soldier were enrolled. The Brigadier's charge to the newly-enrolled and commissioned comrades will not soon be forgotten.

The anniversary meeting

Corps Observe Anniversaries

at night included the annual Self-Denial Altar Service and the remembrance of comrades promoted to Glory during the year. The burning message of the Brigadier was most effective.

The Monday night anniversary banquet was well attended, and incidents of past days were the subject of conversation.

Glovertown, Alexander Bay (Major and Mrs. C. Thompson), was visited for two nights by the Divisional leaders. The first event was a supper with the Home League. This branch of the work, under Mrs. Major Thompson's leadership, is advancing rapidly. The supper was followed by a public meeting at which both the visitors spoke. On the next afternoon the school was visited. At night the Citadel was filled to capacity to hear an illustrated lecture by the Divisional Commander.

At Lewisporte (Adjutant and Mrs. R. Cole) the Home League sponsored a baby Exhibition during Cradle Roll Week. Two doctors were present to examine the children, and great interest was created in the town. Three babies were pronounced first prize winners.

ALTAR SERVICE VICTORY

In a helpful meeting conducted at the Winnipeg Men's Social (Brigadier and Mrs. J. Barclay) by Brigadier and Mrs. H. Habkirk (R), two men voluntarily gave themselves to God. A special meeting was recently conducted by Major Annie Mabb, all who attended being greatly blessed. An Altar Service victory was recorded.

On The Air

TUNE IN ON THESE
INSPIRATIONAL
BROADCASTS

The Editor should be advised of any change in Corps broadcasting schedules so that this column may be kept accurate.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCY (700 kilos.) Every Monday from 2.30 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday and Friday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (A.W.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the Corps Officer.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) Every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1340 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," Each Thursday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.D.T.), "Morning Devotions."

KENORA, Ont.—(1220 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 5.30 p.m. to 5.45 p.m., a program for young people, conducted by Captain O. Oystryk.

KETCHIKAN, Alaska—KTKN (930 kilos.) Evening Vespers every Friday from 9.45 p.m. to 10.00 p.m. (P.S.T.), conducted by Major R. Dorin.

KINGSTON, Ont.—(960 kilos.) Each Sunday from 6.00 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), "Salvation Melodies," a broadcast of devotional music and message by the local Corps.

LETHBRIDGE, Alta.—CJOC (1060 kilos.) Each Thursday from 10.30 to 11.00 p.m. (M.S.T.), a devotional broadcast.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 kilos.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday beginning at 9.05 a.m. (E.D.T.), conducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday from 9.45 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), "Hymns by the Band."

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditation," daily from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday from 10.15 a.m. to 10.45 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

ROUYN - NORANDA — CKRN - CKVO-CHAD (1245 kilos.) Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR. From 3.00 to 3.30 p.m., Sunday, July 16, the "British

Songs That Cheer

And Bless

"The righteous doth
sing and rejoice."
Proverbs 29:6.

'Neath The Flag So Dear

Words and air by Songster Will. J. Brand

in the Arm - y ranks are we, 'Neath the Flag, so dear, we've tak - en our stand; We are

(BASSES) Be - neath the Flag we've tak - en our stand;

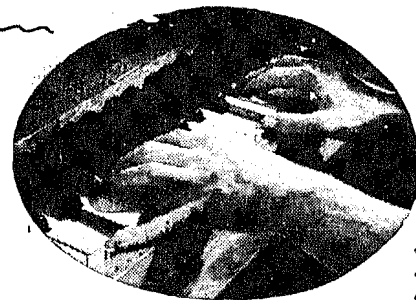
marching forth, a com - pa - ny grand, A con - quer - ing band to be. We would

And bravely we would

but - tie, Lord, for Thee (for Thee) Teach our hands to war, our fingers to fight; That the

souls who dwell in dark - ness and night Thy King - dom of Light may see.

From the March-April, 1944, Musical Salvationist.



The Prodigal's Prayer

AN OLD-TIME SOLO

Tune: "Will there be any stars?"

I'M a poor wretched sinner and far from my God,
Far from home and an outcast as well;
I have sown seed which yields me a harvest to-day,
More bitter than tongue can e'er tell.

CHORUS

Can there be any rest for my sin-burdened soul?
Is it true that there's peace e'en for me?
Can a sinner so vile seek the dear Saviour's smile
And be pardoned and set fully free?

Oh, the years that have gone since in childhood I knelt
And prayed at my dear mother's knee,
As I looked in her face and I saw her sweet smile;
Oh, mother, what grief I caused thee.

I am lonely to-day . . . I am tired of my sin,
I have wasted the best of my life;
But if there's a pardon for poor guilty souls,
I'll accept it, and end all the strife.

Perhaps in Heaven to-day, with the glorified host,
Mother looks on her prodigal boy
And she joins in the songs which the sweet angels sing—
Songs which echo through Heaven with joy.

"Blest Are The Pure In Heart"

(No. 354 in The Salvation Army Song Book)

Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs;
Their soul is Christ's abode.

BY Rev. John Keble and Prebendary William John Hall, M.A. Only the first and third verses of this song are by Keble. They are part of a poem of seventeen stanzas based on Matthew 5:8, dated October 10, 1819, and first published in the author's "Christian Year," in 1827. Instead of "dwelling," in verse 3, Keble has "cradle."

John Keble was born at Fairford, Gloucestershire, in 1792, his father being vicar of a nearby parish, Coln St. Aldwyns. In 1811, after winning certain scholastic distinctions at Oxford University, hitherto only achieved by Sir Robert Peel, he was elected a Fellow of Oriel, a very great honor, especially for a boy under nineteen years of age.

In 1815 he entered the Anglican Church and later became curate of East Leach, Burthorpe, and Southrop. Later still, in 1825, he accepted the curacy of Hursley, near Winchester, and in 1836, the vicarage, and here he settled for the remainder of his days, living simply the life of a devoted and indefatigable parish priest, varied by intellectual pursuits.

In 1831 he was appointed Professor of Poetry at Oxford. In 1864 his health began to give way, and on March 29, 1866, he died, his dearly beloved wife only surviving



him by six weeks. They are buried side by side in Hursley churchyard.

Julian's Dictionary says that "In the popular sense of the word 'hymn,' Keble can scarcely be called a hymn-writer at all. Very many of his verses have found their way into popular collections of hymns for public worship, but these are mostly centos.

"Taking, however, the word 'hymn' in the wider sense in which Dr. Johnson defines it, as a 'song of adoration to some superior being,' Keble stands in the first rank of hymn-writers. His uneventful life was the very ideal life for such a poet as Keble was, but not the sort of life which would be best adapted to train a popular hymn-writer. . . . But it is after all as writer of *The Christian Year* that Keble has established his claim to be reckoned among the immortals."

The second and fourth verses are by William J. Hall, who was born in London on December 31, 1793. He became a prebendary of St. Paul's Cathedral in 1826, and in 1851 vicar of Tottenham, where he died on December 16, 1861. His verses appeared in "The Mitre Hymn Book," in 1836.



READ—WRITE—REST: Canadians in England with the R.C.A.F. can do any or all of these when enjoying the facilities provided by recently-opened Canada Houses